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MOON GIRL and The Prince

FOR AGES, MANKIND HAS ATTEMPTED TO EXTRACT THE FIRE-HOMELESS ENERGY OF THE SUN, FAR MORE VAST THAN ANY ATOM BOMB. ITS POSSIBILITIES ARE KNOWN TO BE LIMITLESS. WHEN SOLA, THE GIRL SCIENTIST, FINALLY UNLEASHES ITS AWESOME POWER— SHE PLANS TO ENSLAVE ALL MEN TO WOMEN AND FORM A WORLD RULED BY FEMALES!

ONLY *MOON GIRL* AND HER MAGIC MOON-STONE STAND BETWEEN SOLA AND HER MAD AMBITIONS! AND *MOON GIRL* HERSELF IS IN DANGER OF BECOMING ONE MORE OF THE—

"SLAVES TO THE SUN!"

MOON GIRL

A FISHING SCHOONER PITCHES IN THE TROUGH OF STORM-TOSSED WAVES

A SHIP TO THE STARBOARD SIDE! IT WILL TOSS US A LINE!

BUT INSTEAD OF A LINE, A BRILLIANT BEAM OF POWER FLASHES THROUGH THE MURK!

HEYYY! WHAT IS THAT THING?

WHATEVER IT IS—IT SMASHED OUR RUDDER! WE'RE HELPLESS!

THAT SHIP IS FILLED WITH—GIRLS!

THEY LOOK LIKE PIRATES, ALL READY TO BOARD US!

LIKE ENRAGED PANTHERS, THE GIRLS WITH THE STRANGE DEVICE ON THEIR TUNICS ATTACK!

BOW TO THE SUN, YOU MEN!

THE SUN IS ALL-POWERFUL!

WHAT—?

HEYYY!

LIFT THE SLAVES ABOARD! SEE THAT THEY ARE COMFORTABLE FOR THE RETURN VOYAGE! AND THEN—

DESTROY THEIR VESSEL SO NONE WILL FIND IT!

A VIVID EXPLOSION RENDS THE SKY. AND AFTER THAT—ONLY THE SILENCE OF THE SEA AS THE FISHING BOAT BEGINS TO SINK!

MOON GIRL

MILES AWAY, OUTSIDE THE RAWLEY JR. HIGH SCHOOL LECTURE HALL...

THE PRINCE PROMISED HE'D BE BACK IN TIME FOR THE LECTURE. I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT. BUT I CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER...

HOURS LATER, A WORRIED CLAIRE LUNE FRANTICALLY WORKS ON HER MOON PLANE, TRYING TO FORGET HER WORRY...

SOMETHING HAPPENED TO HIM. I KNOW IT! I KNOW IT! HE'S *NEVER* FAILED TO MEET ME BEFORE! BUT I MUSTN'T THINK ABOUT THAT. I HAVE TO FINISH THIS WORK ON THE MOONPLANE...

I'LL TOUCH THE MOONSTONE TO THE VIEWING SCREEN. THE MAGIC VIBRATIONS OF THE MOONSTONE WILL REVEAL THE PRINCE TO ME!

MOON GIRL CRIES OUT IN AMAZEMENT, FOR, AS SHE PLACES THE MOONSTONE TO THE SCREEN—THE SCREEN STAYS BLANK!

I-I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! THE SCREEN HAS NEVER FAILED ME BEFORE...

NOW I *KNOW* THERE IS SOMETHING WRONG—AND IT'S UP TO *MOON GIRL* TO DISCOVER WHAT IT IS!

SECONDS LATER, THE MOONPLANE LIFTS FROM THE OPEN GARAGE ROOF...

IF I FIND THE PRINCE, IT WILL HAVE TO BE WITH VENUS' HELP!

ON SUN ISLAND, THE PRINCE AND THE OTHER MEN FROM THE FISHING SMACK FACE SOLA IN HER THRONE-ROOM...

YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS MAD SCHEME! *MOON GIRL* WILL SEEK AND FIND YOU!

YOU ARE WRONG, PRINCE! NO ONE CAN STOP SOLA!

BUT TO MAKE SURE, WE WILL PUT YOU WHERE *MOON GIRL* AND HER MAGIC MOONSTONE WILL NOT BE ABLE TO FIND YOU! TAKE HIM AWAY, GIRLS!

FOR A BRIEF MOMENT, THE PRINCE STRUGGLES FRANTICALLY, BUT OVERWHELMING NUMBERS OVERCOME HIM!

CAN'T FIGHT — SO MANY — OF THEM!

YOU SEE HOW FOOLISH IT IS TO OPPOSE SOLA?

MOON GIRL WILL FIND ME, I KNOW SHE WILL!

JUST AS LEAD BLANKETS THE RAYS THAT RADIUM GIVES OFF, SO THEY WILL BLANKET THE SEARCHING RAYS OF THE MOONSTONE! *MOON GIRL* WILL NEVER FIND YOU!

SOLA IS A FINE PROPHETESS! AT THAT MOMENT —

NO SIGN OF HIM! I'VE HUNTED EVERYWHERE!

—SOB— THE PRINCE... GONE! NEVER SEE... HIM AGAIN... —SOB—

YOU'VE ALWAYS HELPED ME, MY MOONSTONE. BUT NOW, WHEN I NEED YOUR HELP THE MOST... YOU'VE FAILED ME!

WAIT! PERHAPS IT CAN'T SHOW ME THE PRINCE—BUT IT MIGHT SHOW ME THE *DANGER* THAT THREATENS HIM!

AS THE MOONSTONE SLIPS INTO ITS NICHE IN THE SCREEN'S FRAME, THE SCREEN LIGHTS UP...GLOWS... SHOWS A STRANGE SCENE!

MEN IN CHAINS, LIKE SLAVES! I DIDN'T SEE THE PRINCE — BUT HE MUST BE THERE! THAT POUNDING SURF SHOWS IT'S NEAR THE SEA!

I'LL CIRCLE OVER THE OCEAN. SOMEWHERE OUT HERE I'LL SIGHT THAT SEA-WALL THE MEN-SLAVES WERE BUILDING!

AHEAD OF THE MOONPLANE, OFF THE COAST OF SUN ISLAND, AN UNDERWATER PORT LIES HIDDEN BENEATH THE SURGING WAVES...

A STRANGE PLANE. IT LOOKS LIKE PICTURES I'VE SEEN OF THE MOONPLANE —.

THAT MEANS *MOON GIRL* IS SEARCHING FOR THE PRINCE! GIVE US THE BEARING! WE'LL FIRE!

WITH THE FORCE OF A BATTERING RAM, A GIANT COLUMN OF WATER HITS THE MOON-PLANE! IT TURNS OVER AND OVER! *MOON GIRL* LOSES CONTROL AS HER PLANE SHUDDERS UNDER THE TERRIFIC IMPACT!

SPLASH

AT THAT MOMENT, ON SUN ISLAND—

I HAVE SUMMONED YOU SLAVES BEFORE ME. SOON I WILL BE READY TO ATTACK WASHINGTON. MY MACHINES AND WEAPONS ARE ALL READY! IF YOU WORK HARD, YOU SHALL BE REWARDED!

DESTINY PICKED ME TO FREE WOMANKIND FROM THE SHACKLES OF THE MALE! I DISCOVERED A WAY TO HARNESS SOLAR ENERGY! MY ENGINES ARE POWERED BY THE SUN—GREATEST OF ALL FORCES! NOT ONLY MY ENGINES, BUT MY WEAPONS AS WELL, ARE SUN-POWERED!

I SHALL ATTACK WASHINGTON AND DESTROY IT! ALL WOMEN WILL RISE AT MY CALL! WE WILL ESTABLISH A GOVERNMENT OF WOMEN—FIRST IN AMERICA, THEN IN THE REST OF THE WORLD!

BAH! YOU'RE MAD! MOON GIRL WILL—

SOL A! OUR SEA-PORT HAS GETSERED THE MOONPLANE! MOON GIRL HAS BEEN DESTROYED!

WHAAAAT!

MILES AWAY, MOON GIRL FIGHTS FOR CONSCIOUSNESS AS HER PLANE SINKS IN THE OCEAN DEPTHS—

THE IMPACT KNOCKED ME OUT—BUT THERE'S STILL A CHANCE—IF I CAN REACH THE CONTROLS!

THERE! NOW TO SEE IF—THE WORK I DID—WILL PAY OFF—BY SAVING MY LIFE!

HOW CAN THROWING A LEVER OVER IN HER MOONPLANE SAVE MOON GIRL'S LIFE? OR—HAS THE SHOCK OF HER DILEMMA SHATTERED HER MIND?

MOON GIRL

SLOWLY THE WINGS OF THE PLANE FOLD IN. A RUDDER AND PROPELLER SLIDE OUT. AND THE MOON-PLANE BECOMES A SUBMARINE! THE LONG HOURS OF TOIL HAVE PAID OFF FOR *MOON GIRL!*

THE SUBMARINE APPROACHES THE ISLAND. CAREFULLY *MOON GIRL* STUDIES THE ROCKY COASTS, FINDS A SHELTERED SPOT AND LANDS...

MY FIRST TASK IS TO FIND THE PRINCE...

MOVING SO SWIFTLY THAT SHE SEEMS A DISEMBODIED SPIRIT, *MOON GIRL* DISCOVERS THE GRIM LEAD CELL...

MOON GIRL! THEY SAID YOU WERE—WERE DEAD!

A SLIGHT EXAGGERATION, PRINCE! WHILE I RIP THIS CELL OPEN, TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND THESE PARTS—

HER WEAPONS ARE BASED ON SOLAR POWER. THE SUN-GENERATORS ARE STORED IN THOSE LOW BUILDINGS AHEAD!

THEN I HAVE TO SMASH THEM... WHILE YOU GATHER THE MEN-SLAVES FOR AN ATTACK!

THAT GIANT PRISM MUST STORE UP SOLAR RAYS AND FEED IT TO THE MOTORS!

LIKE A GIANT HAND, GREAT HEAT WAVES BURST ON *MOON GIRL*, FLINGING HER BACK HELPLESS, ALMOST BLINDED...

OHHH! I CAN'T STAND—THAT HEAT! IT'S SHRIVELLING ME! BURNING ME! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO REACH... THAT PRISM!

AT THAT MOMENT, THE MEN SLAVES, LED BY THE PRINCE, ATTACK THE SOLAR MISTRESSES...

THEY'RE CRAZY!

VICTORY IS OURS! *MOON GIRL* FIGHTS WITH US!

BLAST THEM DOWN!

MOON GIRL—FAILED! THEY STILL HAVE THEIR SUN WEAPONS!

AAA AAGH!

UGGH!

STAGGERING BLINDLY, MOON GIRL LURCHES FORWARD TOWARD THE BLAZING PRISM! HER MOONSTONE GLITTERS COLDLY, FEEDING STRENGTH TO HER...

VENUS, COOL ME! GUARD ME, MOONSTONE!

HIGH OVER HER HEAD SHE SWINGS THE SUN-POWERED JEWEL...

AND THROWS IT!

BOOM

OUTSIDE—

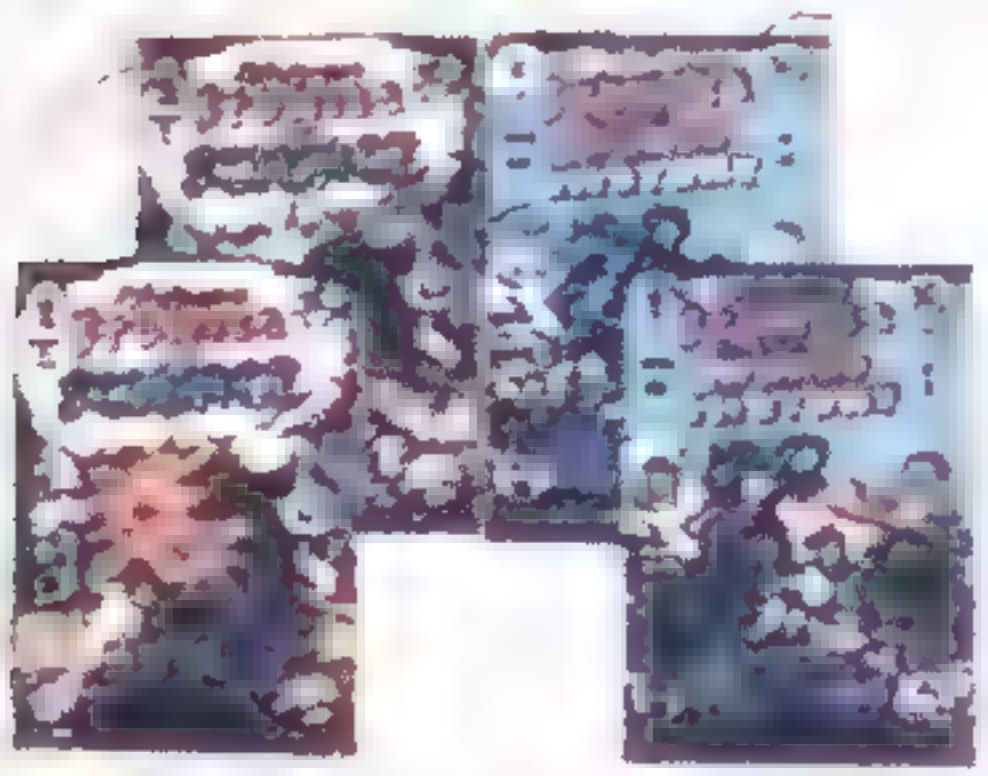
THE BEAM-GUNS WON'T SHOOT! MOON GIRL HAS SMASHED THE POWER!

NOW WE'LL SHOW 'EM!

ARISE, SLAVES! ARISE!

THAT BLAST... WOULD HAVE KILLED ME... IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR MY MOONSTONE...

SOLA WILL ESCAPE IN A PLANE. I'M NEAREST TO HER. BUT I HAVE SO LITTLE STRENGTH LEFT... SO LITTLE STRENGTH...



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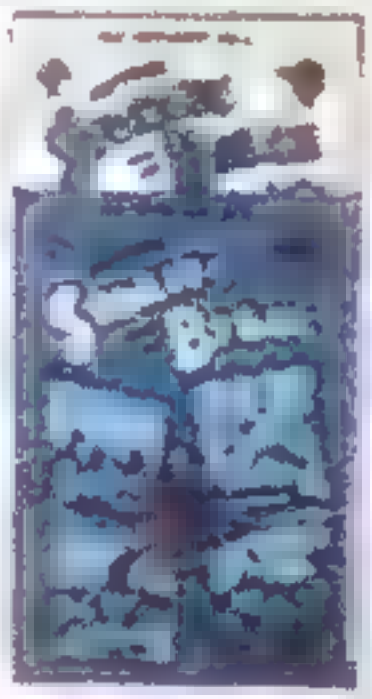

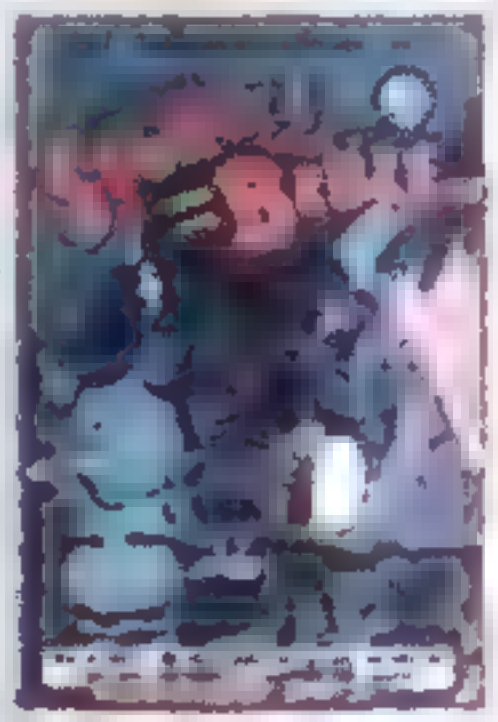

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MOON GIRL

THE BARREN, SANDY WASTES OF THE GREAT SOUTHWEST HAVE PLAGUED MANKIND EVER SINCE THE FIRST INDIANS SET UP THEIR ANCIENT CIVILIZATIONS. TODAY, A HANDFUL OF RANCHERS FACE STARVATION AS THEIR BLIGHTED RANCHLANDS SLOWLY DIE FROM LACK OF WATER.

ONLY WHEN MOON GIRL HERSELF CATAPULTS ONTO THE SUNBAKED PLAINS OF THE BLUE MESA RANGE DOES SHE DISCOVER THE STRANGE SECRET BEHIND THE DEATH OF...

"THE RANCH AT BARREN ACRES!"

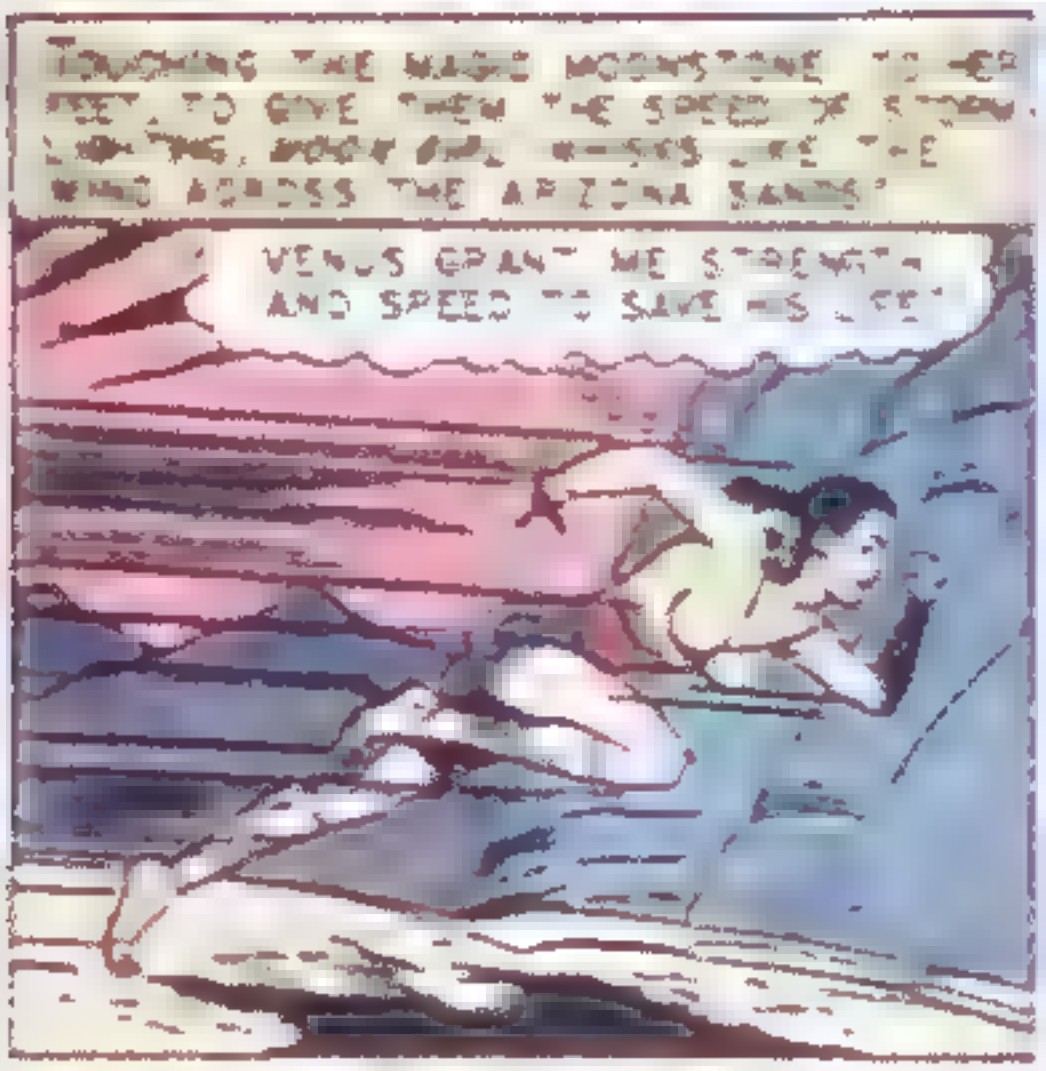
A TWISTING REMNANT OF AN ANCIENT STONE WATER-COURSE INTRIGUES CLAIRE LUNE, DEEP IN THE HEART OF ARIZONA...

HUMM, THIS USED TO BE THE WAY THE ZUNI INDIANS IRRIGATED THEIR FIELDS. WHAT I DON'T UNDERSTAND IS WHERE DID THEY GET THEIR WATER?

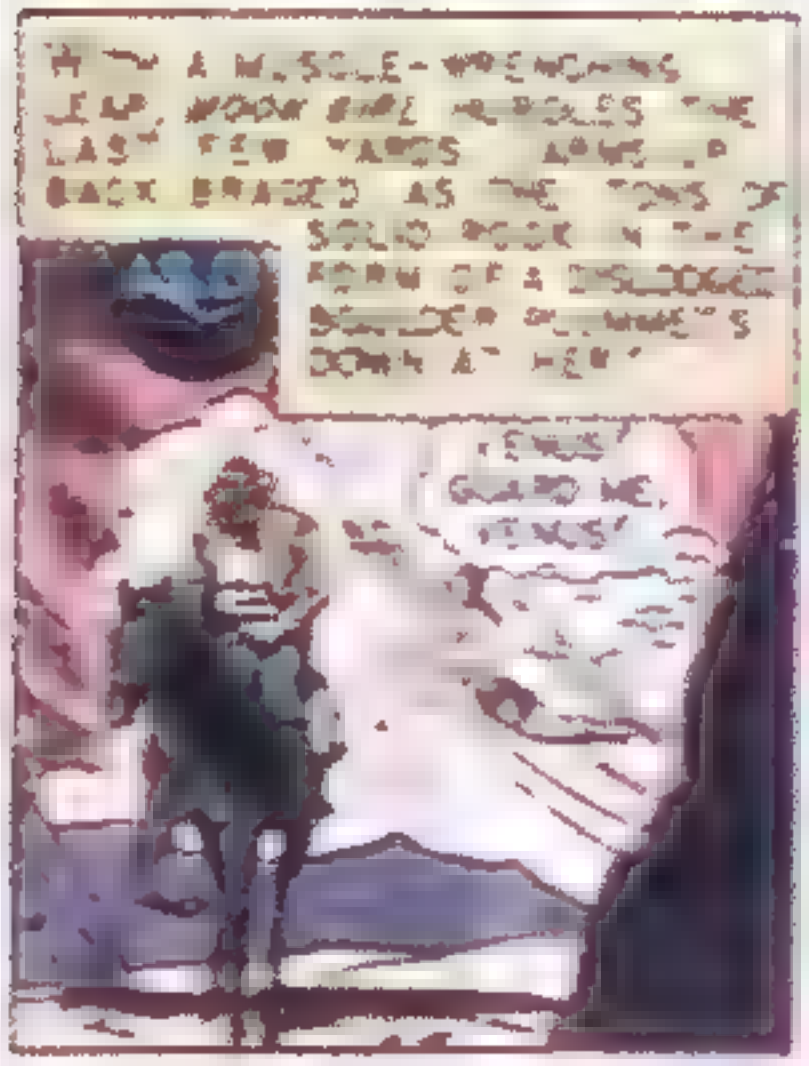
IN ORDER TO FINISH MY THESIS FOR THE M.A. DEGREE I WANT, I'LL HAVE TO SOLVE THAT PUZZLE. WONDER WHERE THIS DITCH LEADS?

DOOMED! THAT MAN AHEAD WILL BE CRUSHED BY THAT FALLING BOULDER!

MY HORSE WON'T BE ABLE TO GET THERE BEFORE THE MAN IS KILLED
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO SAVE HIM AND THAT'S AS MOON GIRL!


TOUCHING THE MAGIC MOONSTONE TO HER FEET, TO GIVE THEM THE SPEED OF STORM-RIDING, WOLF-LIKE WINGS LIKE THE WIND ACROSS THE ARIZONA SANDS!
VENUS GRANT ME STRENGTH AND SPEED TO SAVE HIS LIFE!

HE DOESN'T EVEN NOTICE I'LL BE DOOMED!


WITH A MUSCLE-WRENCHING LEAP, MOON GIRL HURDLES THE LAST FEW YARDS AHEAD BACK BRACED AS THE TONS OF SOLID ROCK IN THE FORM OF A DISLODGED BOULDER PLUMMETS DOWN AT HER!
VENUS GUARD ME, VENUS!

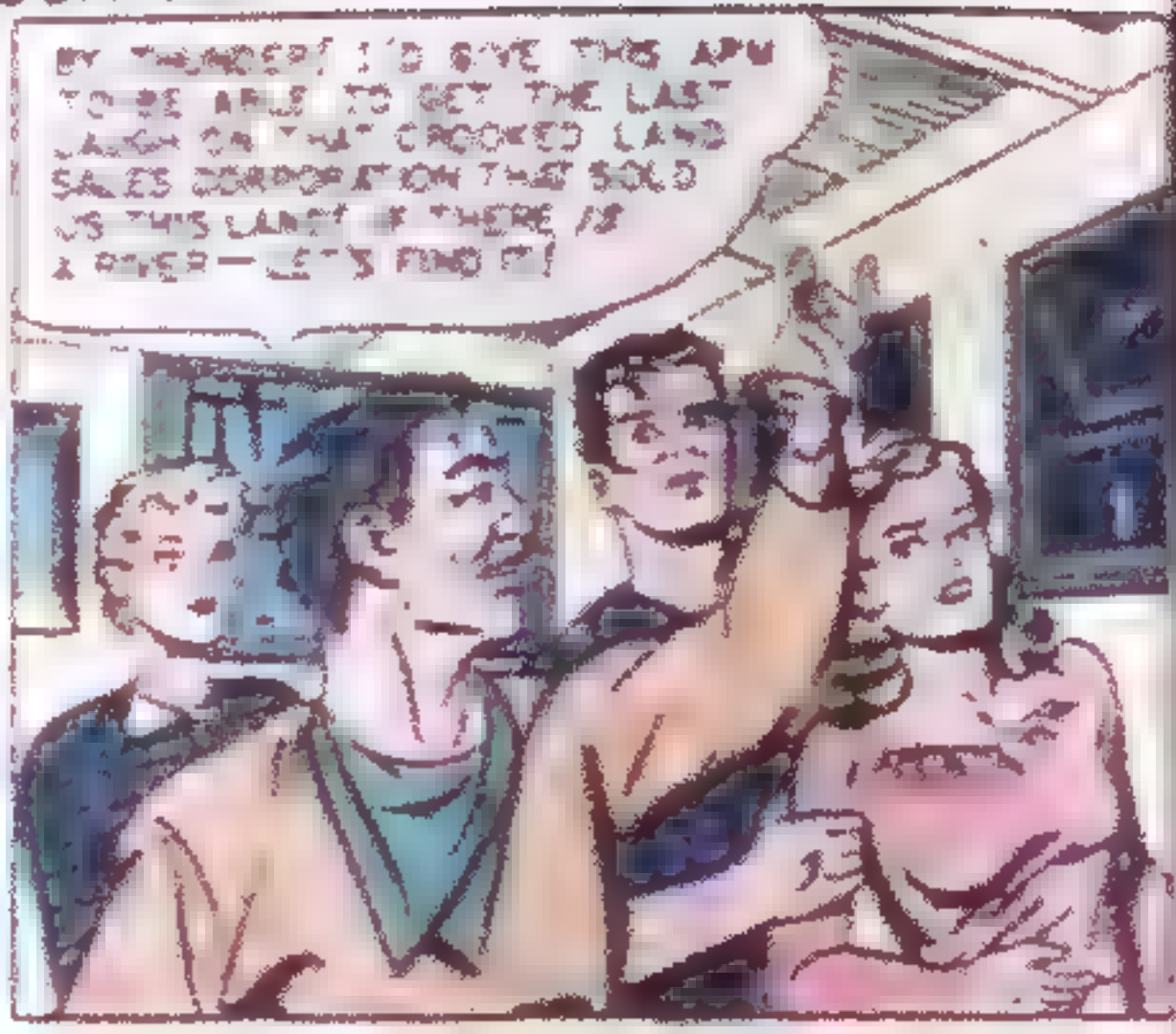
MOONSTONE! KEEP ME GOING FORWARD OR I'LL BE KILLED!

GOD! THAT WAS MIGHTY CLOSE AND MY FRIEND DOESN'T EVEN SEEM TO KNOW HE WAS IN DANGER!

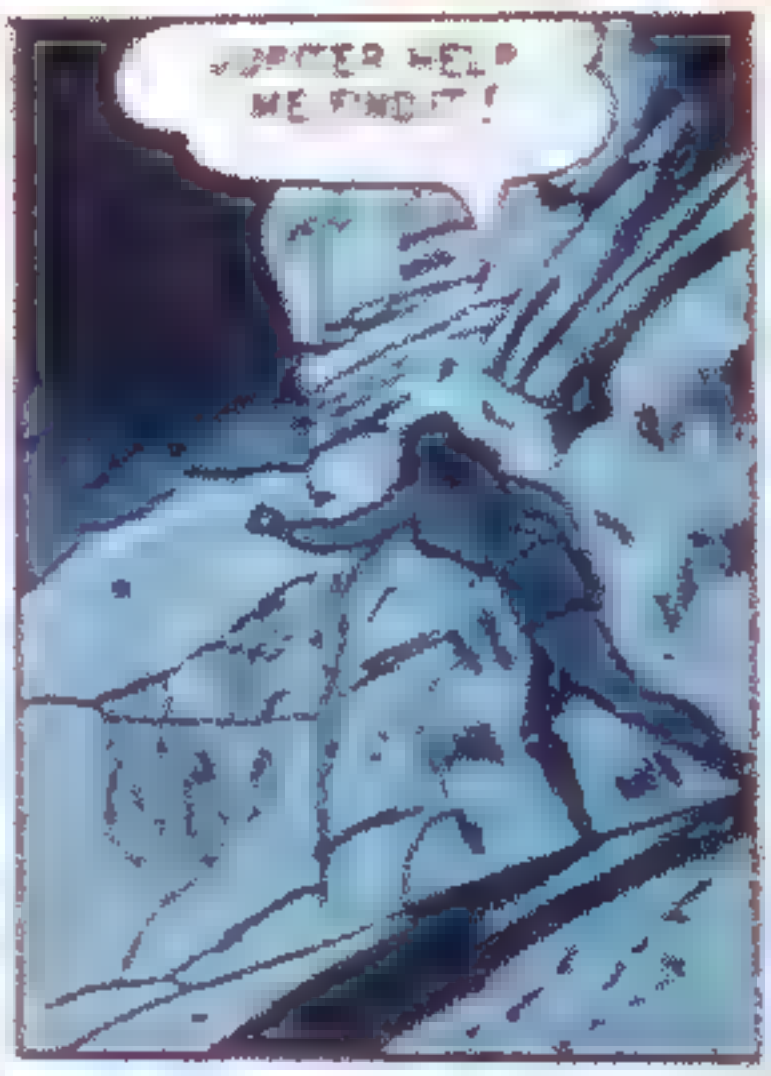
MOON GIRL

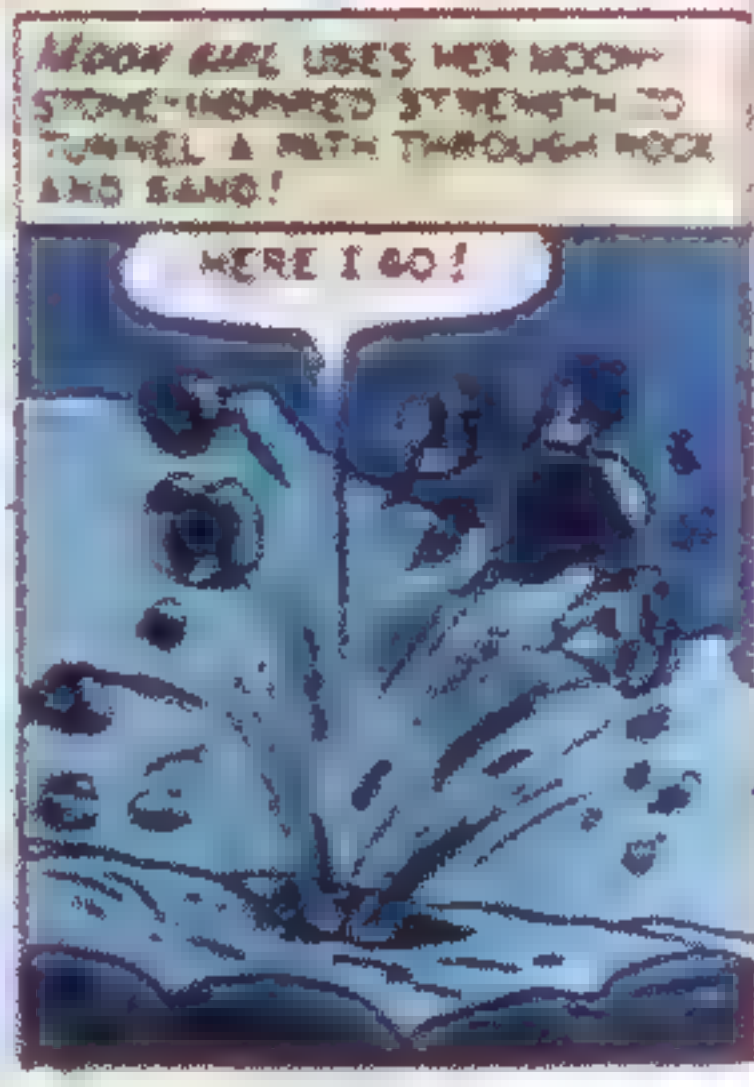
MOON GIRL

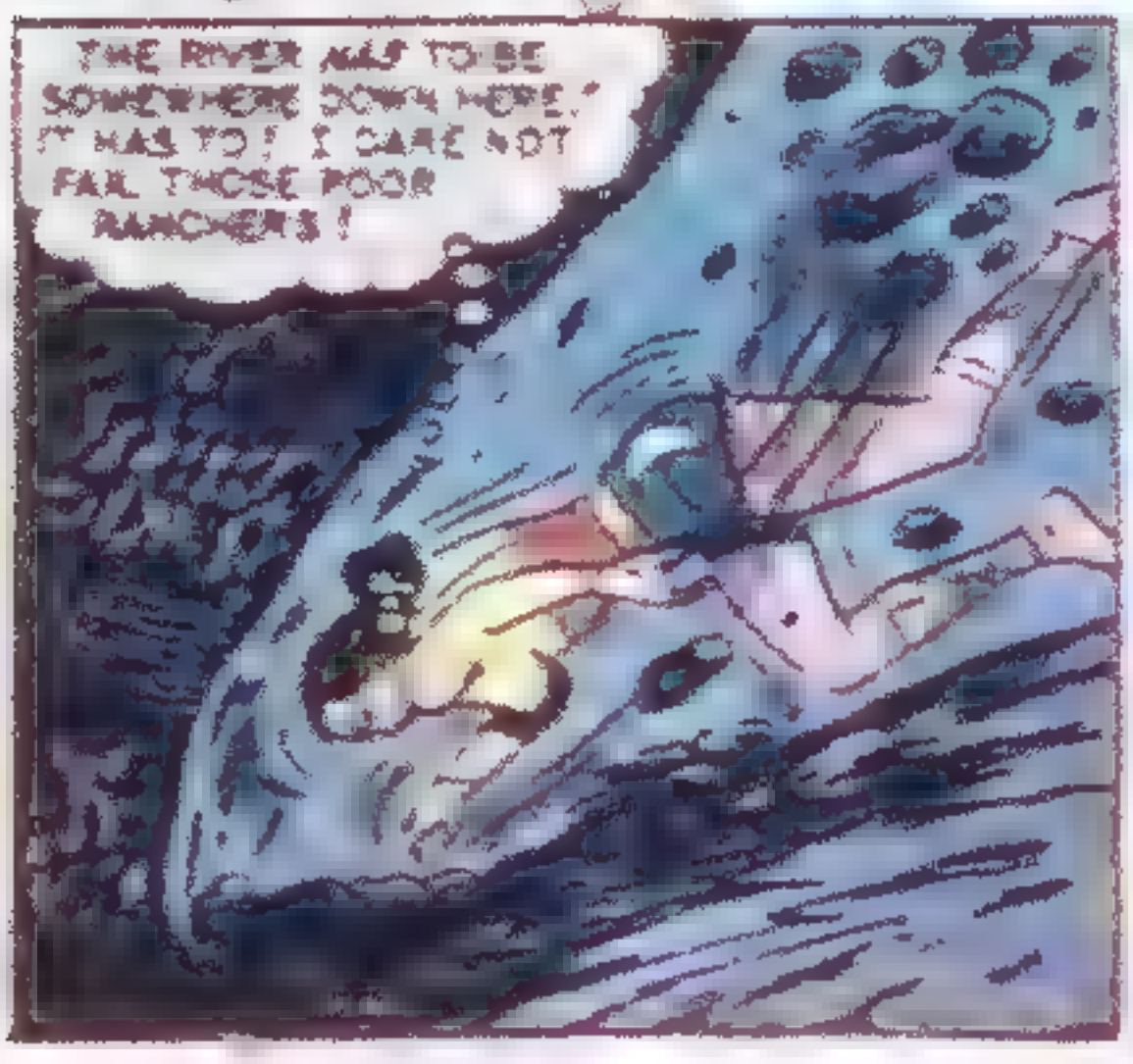
BUT THERE'S AN UNDERGROUND RIVER NEAR HERE! IN MAKING A STUDY OF THOSE OLD INDIAN IRRIGATION CANALS I FOUND TRACES OF ONE! YEARS AGO IT WAS ABOVE GROUND!

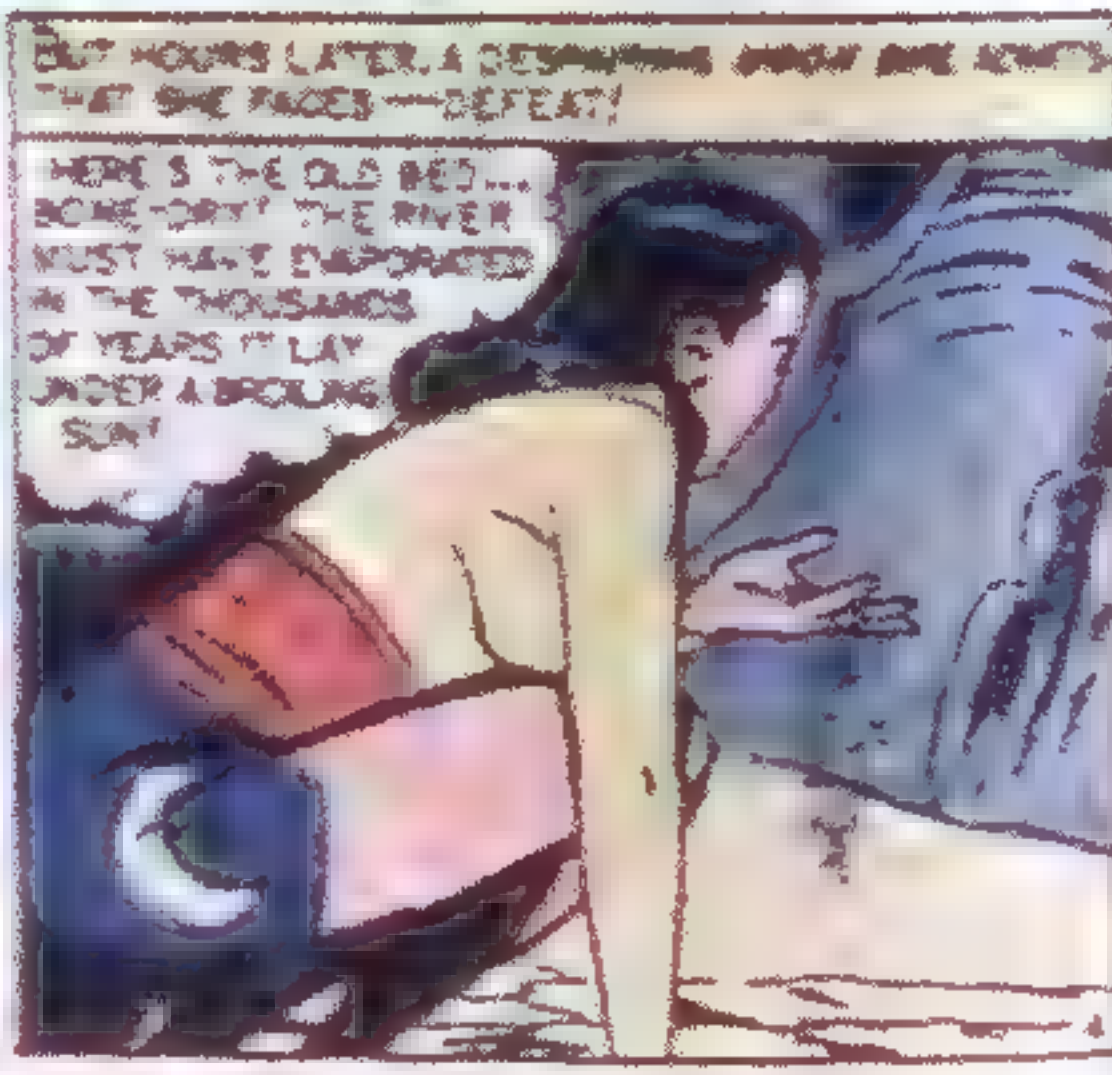

BY THUNDER! I'D GIVE THIS APM TO BE ABLE TO GET THE LAST LAUGH ON THAT CROOKED LAND SALES CORPORATION THAT SOLD US THIS LAND! IF THERE IS A RIVER — LET'S FIND IT!

THAT NIGHT, WHILE THE RANCH SLEEPS...
ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND THAT UNDERGROUND RIVER AND THAT'S AS MOON GIRL!


...BETTER HELP ME FIND IT!


MOON GIRL USES HER MOON-STONE-INSPIRED STRENGTH TO TUNNEL A PATH THROUGH ROCK AND SAND!
HERE I GO!


THE RIVER HAS TO BE SOMEWHERE DOWN HERE! IT HAS TO! I CARE NOT FAIL THOSE POOR RANCHERS!


HERE'S THE OLD BED... BONE-DRY! THE RIVER MUST HAVE EVAPORATED IN THE THOUSANDS OF YEARS IT LAY UNDER A BROILING SUN!

MOON GIRL

MOON GIRL, YOU'VE FAILED ME FOR THE FIRST TIME! IF THERE IS ANY WATER, YOUR MAGIC POWERS WOULD HAVE FOUND IT!

AS THE LUNAR LADY TURNS THE RARE JEWEL, IT LIGHTLY TOUCHES THE OPPOSITE STONE WALL. THE SOLID ROCK BLOCKS ...VANISHES... BURSTS OPEN!

MAPS BLESS ME! THE RIVER CHANGED ITS COURSE, AND THE STONE FORMATIONS HID IT!

I'LL TUNNEL A PATH THROUGH SOLID ROCK FOR IT!

SO THE WATER CAN FLOW INTO THESE OLD IRRIGATION CANALS! THEY NEED A LITTLE REPAIRING, BUT I CAN DO THAT RUNNING AHEAD OF THE WATER!

AS SHE BLOCKS FROM THE OLD CANYON, MOON GIRL SHOVES UP THE SIDES OF OLD CANALS THAT SHE CUTS THROUGH SANDY WASTES!

I'LL PLANT SOME SHRUBS AND FLOWERS—

HER TASK DONE, MOON GIRL RETURNS TO THE TRIANGLE BAR...

WHEN DAWN COMES I MUST BE UP TO SEE THEIR FACES WHEN THEY SEE WHAT MOON GIRL DID DURING THE NIGHT!

MOON GIRL

AT THE FIRST CALL STORKS AT DAWN...

DANG! PAW — COME QUICK! I THINK I'M HAVING A MIGHTMARE!

MY NIGHTMARE! MOON GIRL FOUND THAT UNDERGROUND RIVER AND DIVERTED IT FROM NOW ON, YOUR RANCHES WILL BLOOM WITH NEW LIFE, AND YOUR HEIRS WILL HAVE ALL THE WATER THEY CAN DRINK!

NOW, MA' DON'T CRY YOU SHOULD BE HAPPY...

S—SHE'S MISTAKING WHY I AM CRYING BECAUSE I'M SO HAPPY!

THAT SAME DAY, IN THE TOWN OF BLUE MESA...

JED! THEM WORTHLESS RANCHES WE PAWNED OFF ON THEM EASTERNERS ARE FILLED WITH WATER! GRASS IS ALREADY STARTIN' TO GROW THEYRE IRRIGATED!

WHAAT?

IF THAT'S THE CASE, THEY'RE WORTH MILLIONS. WE GOT TO GET FAST BUCK! WE GOT TO GET THEM RANCHES BACK!

EASY... I GOT AN IDEA HOW WE CAN!

I NEED A FEW BOYS TO TAKE A LITTLE RIDE WITH US THEM EASTERNERS OUGHT TO SCARE RIGHT EASY!

HEY! HEY! I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN!

SEVERAL HOURS LATER...

WELL FOLKS MADE IT PLENTY EASY FOR US. I'M BRINGING BAD NEWS. JUST HAD A NEW SURVEY MADE. YORE RANCHES AIN'T WORTH THE PAPER THE DEEDS ARE MADE OUT ON!

MOON GIRL

I AM FEARLESS SAME KIND OF ACTION FROM JANC SALES "I GET THESE RANCHES BACK"

A SALE

LIKE A WISP THE LUNAR LADY MOVES AMONG THE HARDFACES

"MOON GIRL"

AND AS MOON GIRL I INTEND GETTING TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS BUSINESS ABOUT WORTHLESS RANCHES AND NEW SURVEYS

"COME DOWN, LEMME DOWN"

AAAGGHHH!

I'VE EVICTED THE RANCHERS BY SELLING THE WORTHLESS LANDS. I'LL HAVE 'EM BACK TO SELL FOR A BIG PROFIT BUT I DON'T WANT 'EM NO MORE. THEY CAN HAVE 'EM!

"ALL"

GUESS THESE MEN WON'T SHOW THEIR FACES AROUND HERE AGAIN. IF THEY DO I'LL TELL THE SHERIFF TO TAKE THEM TO THE NEAREST JAIL!

LATER

THOSE RANCHES MIGHT HAVE BEEN WORTH SOMETHING IF WHEN YOU TOOK 'EM AND HIS WOMAN AWAY!

THE SLICK SCARED 'EM!

ZOMBIE TERROR!

THROUGH THE TANGLED JUNGLE THEY COME, INTENT ON A MISSION OF GHASTLY VENGEANCE. THEIR FACES ARE GHOST-WHITE AND THEIR BODIES MOVE TO THE CEASELESS RHYTHM OF THE VOODOO DRUMS! THEIR VERY NAME IS TERROR...FOR THEY ARE THE ZOMBIES!

THEY'VE FOLLOWED US! TH'-TH' ZOMBIES!

OUR STORY BEGINS ON THE LITTLE WEST INDIAN ISLE OF SAN CARLOS...

THERE'S TH' STUFF BLACKIE, THE SPEEDBOAT HAS JUST LEFT FROM THE WEST CYERNO-TY!

YOU'RE RIGHT DEVOE! A LOAD OF DIAMONDS JUST SITTING OUT THERE WAITING FOR US!

WHAT A SCHEME! TH' SPEEDBOAT LEAVES IT THERE. WE SEND A COUPLE OF TH' NATIVES OUT TO PICK IT UP...AND IN A COUPLE OF DAYS WE SHIP IT UP TO TH' STATES!

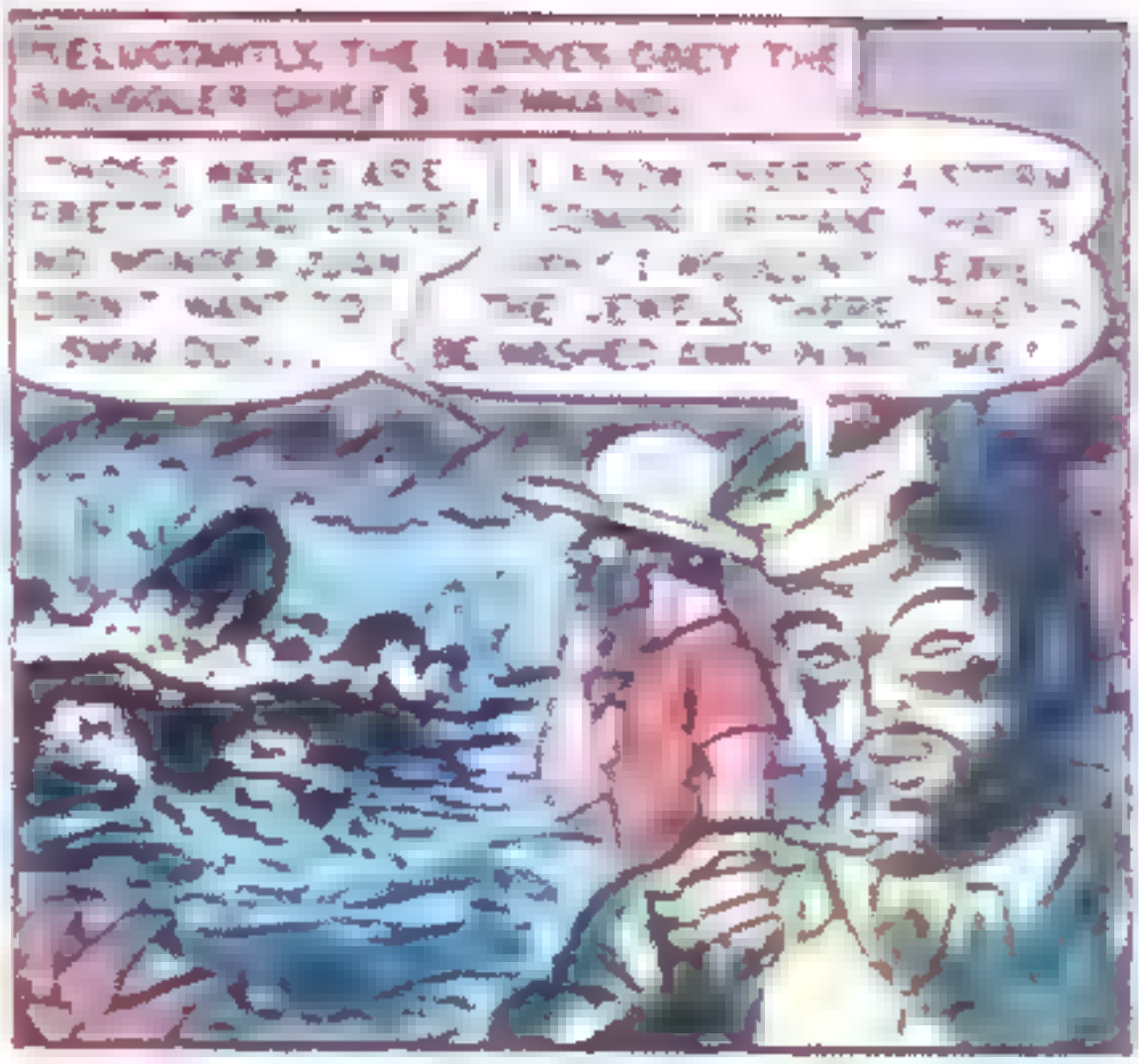
JUAN, YOU AND SEVERAL OF YOUR BOYS SWIM OUT TO TH' REEF AND PICK UP TH' PACKAGES THERE!

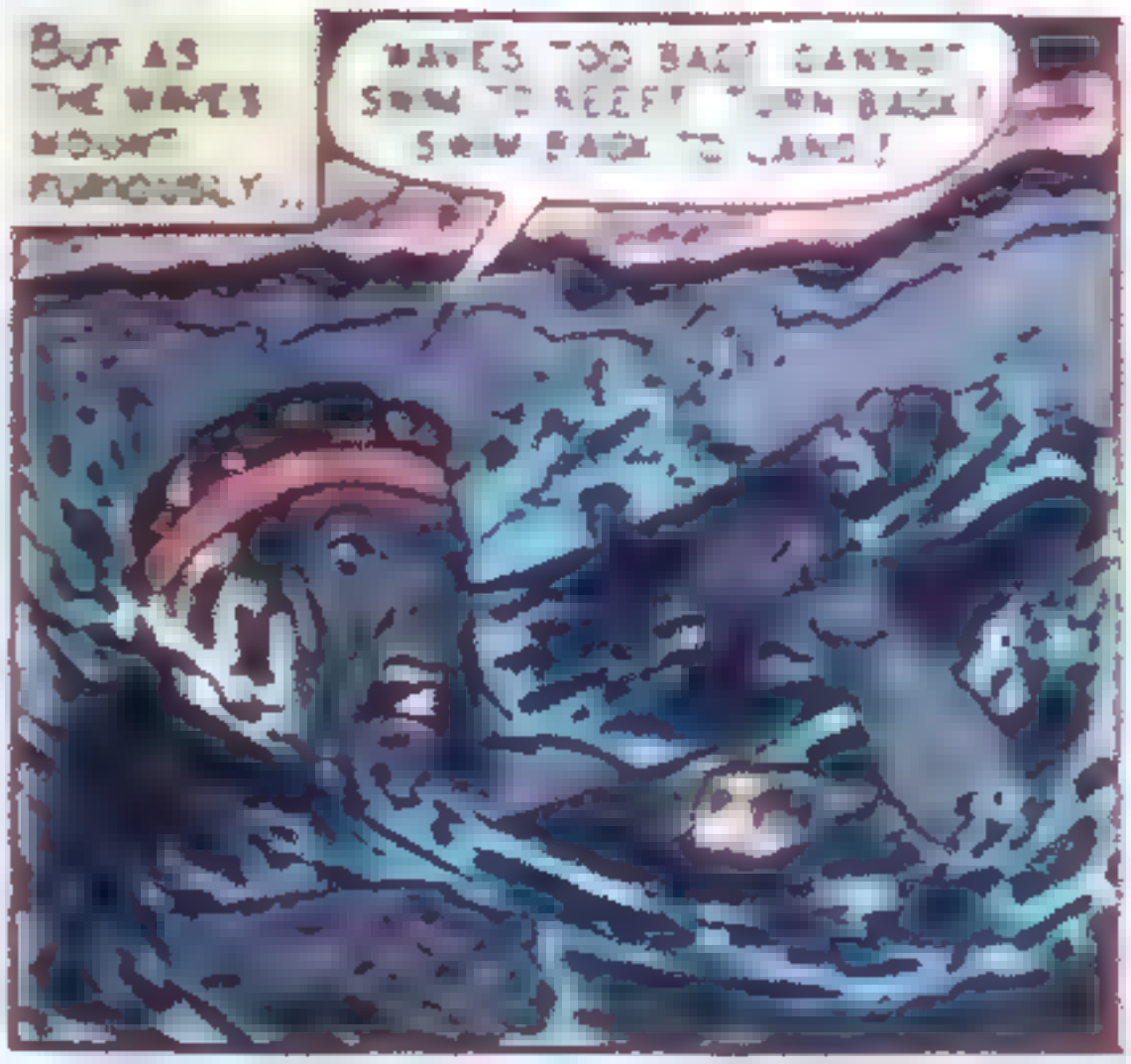
BUT, SENOR DEVOE, THEY DO NOT WISH TO GO!

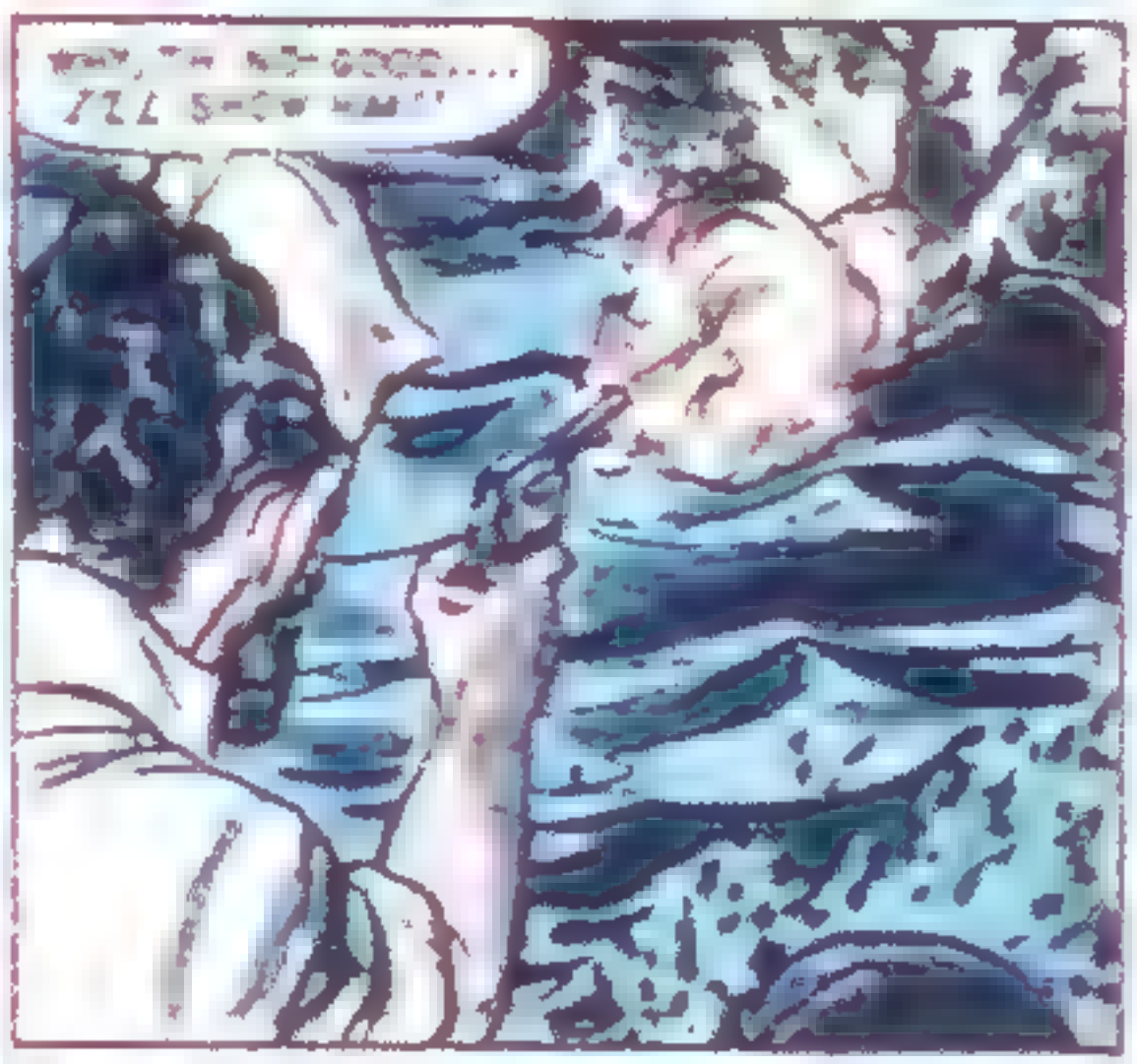
...THEY SAY TERRIBLE STORM BLOWING UP, MAYBE HURRICANE! IT NOT SAFE TO SWIM TO REEF!

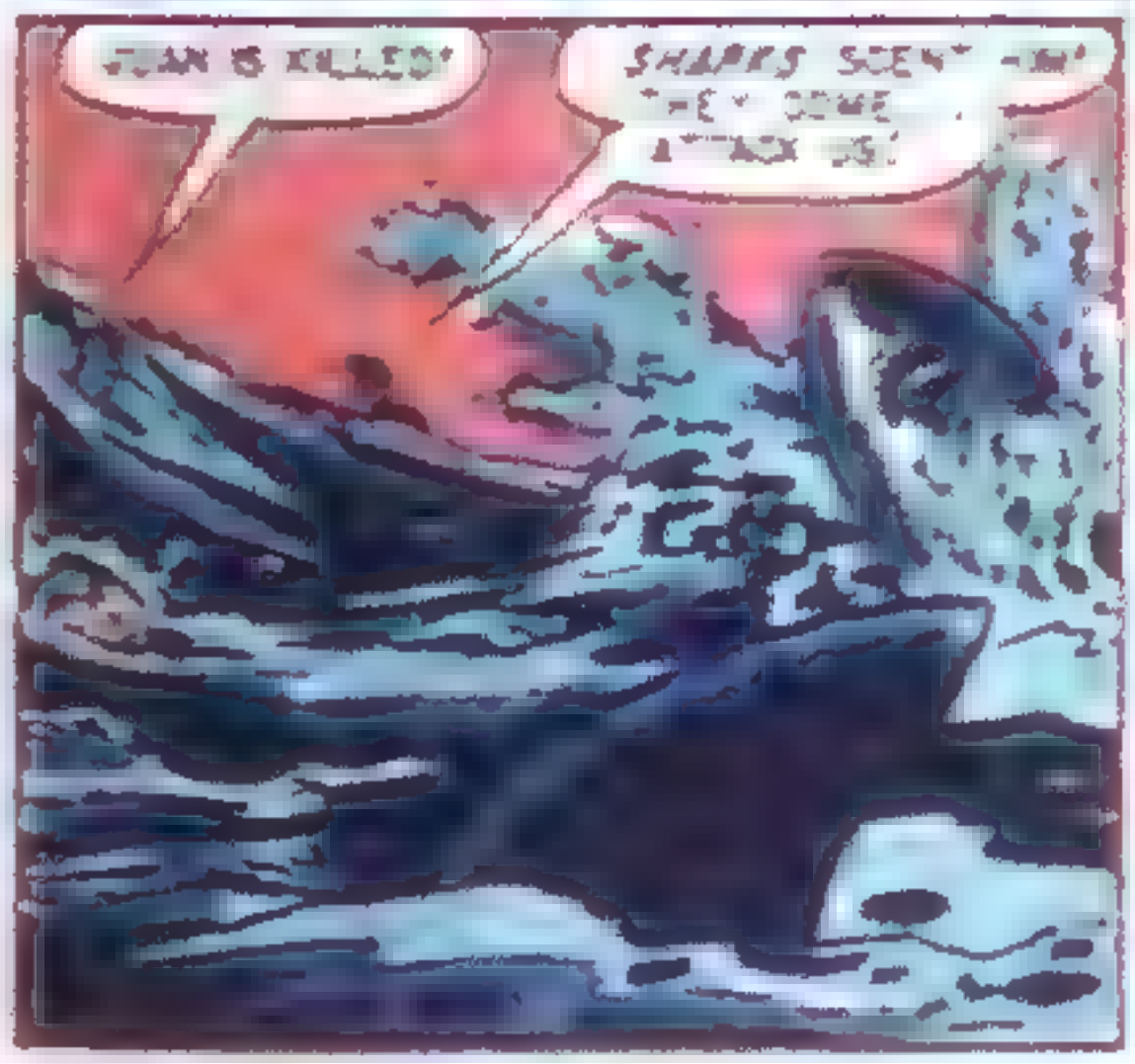
MOON GIRL

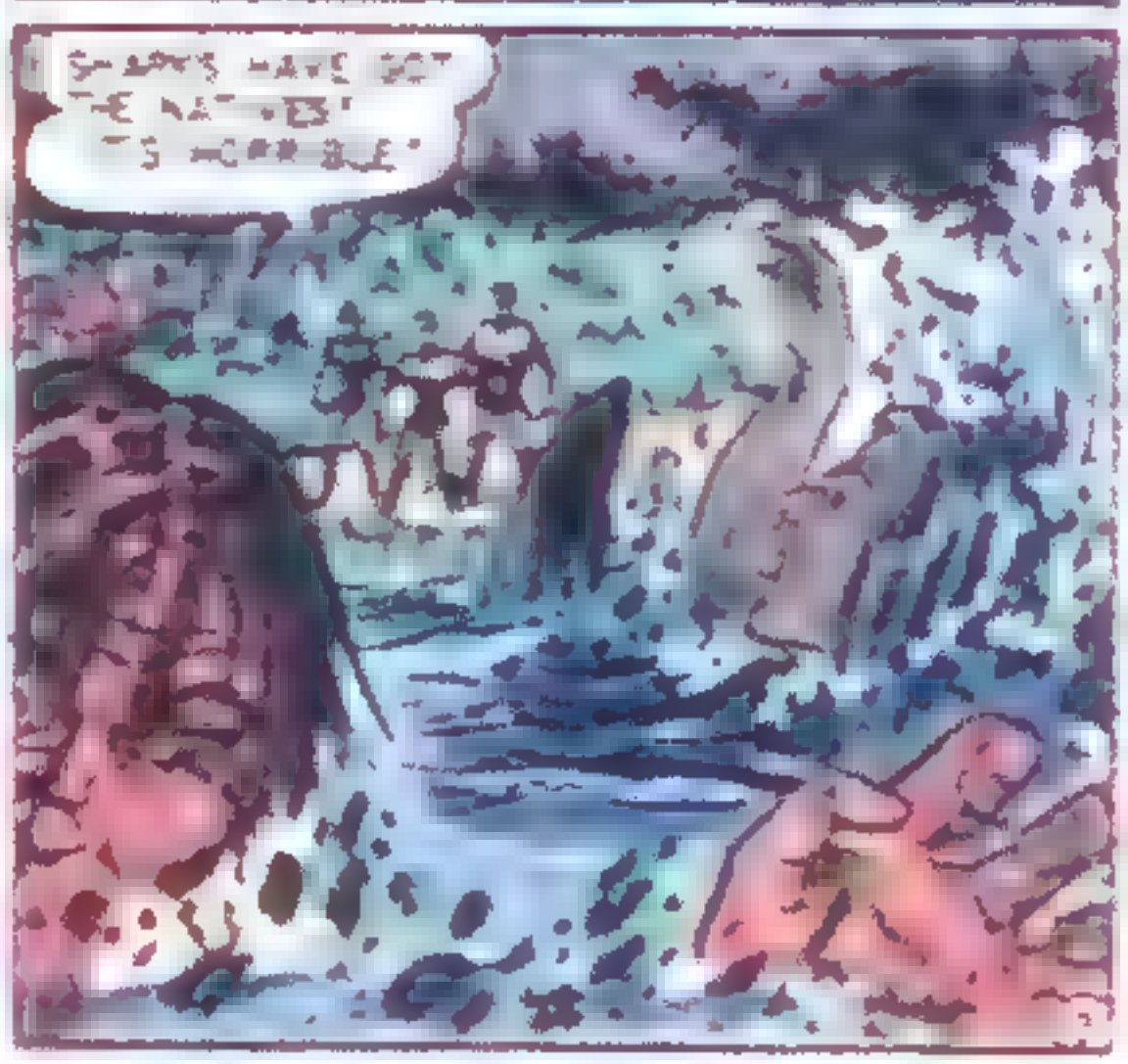
NOT BAD! I'M GIVING 'EM ORDERS WHERE YOU AND YOUR MEN SWIM IN TO THE REEF—OR ELSE!

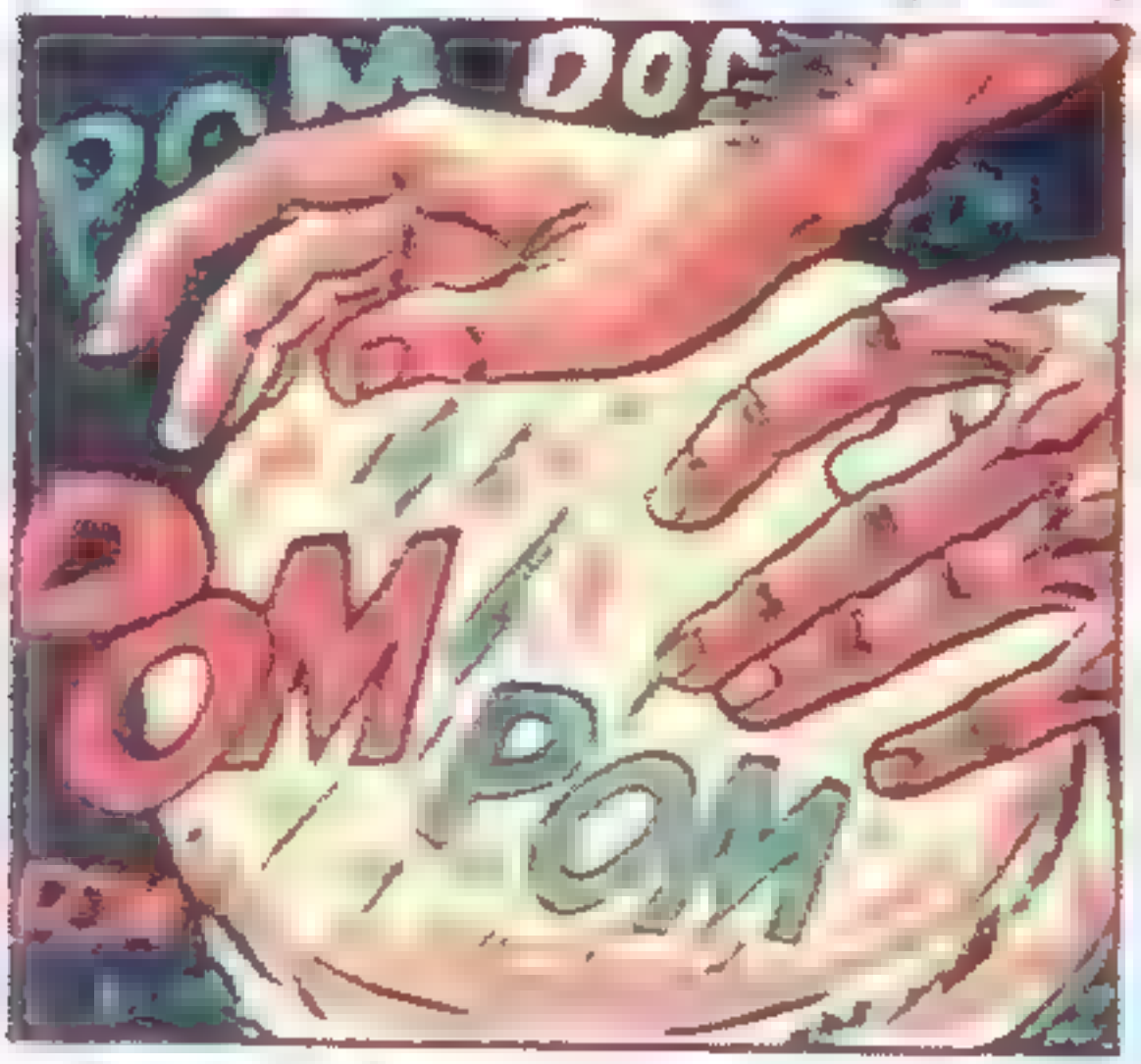

RELUCTANTLY, THE NATIVES OBEY THE MUSCULAR CHIEF'S COMMAND.
THOSE WHITE APES ARE REALLY BAD DEVILS! NO WONDER JUAN DIDN'T WANT TO SWIM OUT...
I KNOW THERE'S A STORM COMING SOMEWHERE! I DON'T KNOW! BUT THE JEWELS WERE THERE WHEN WE BROUGHT THEM IN!

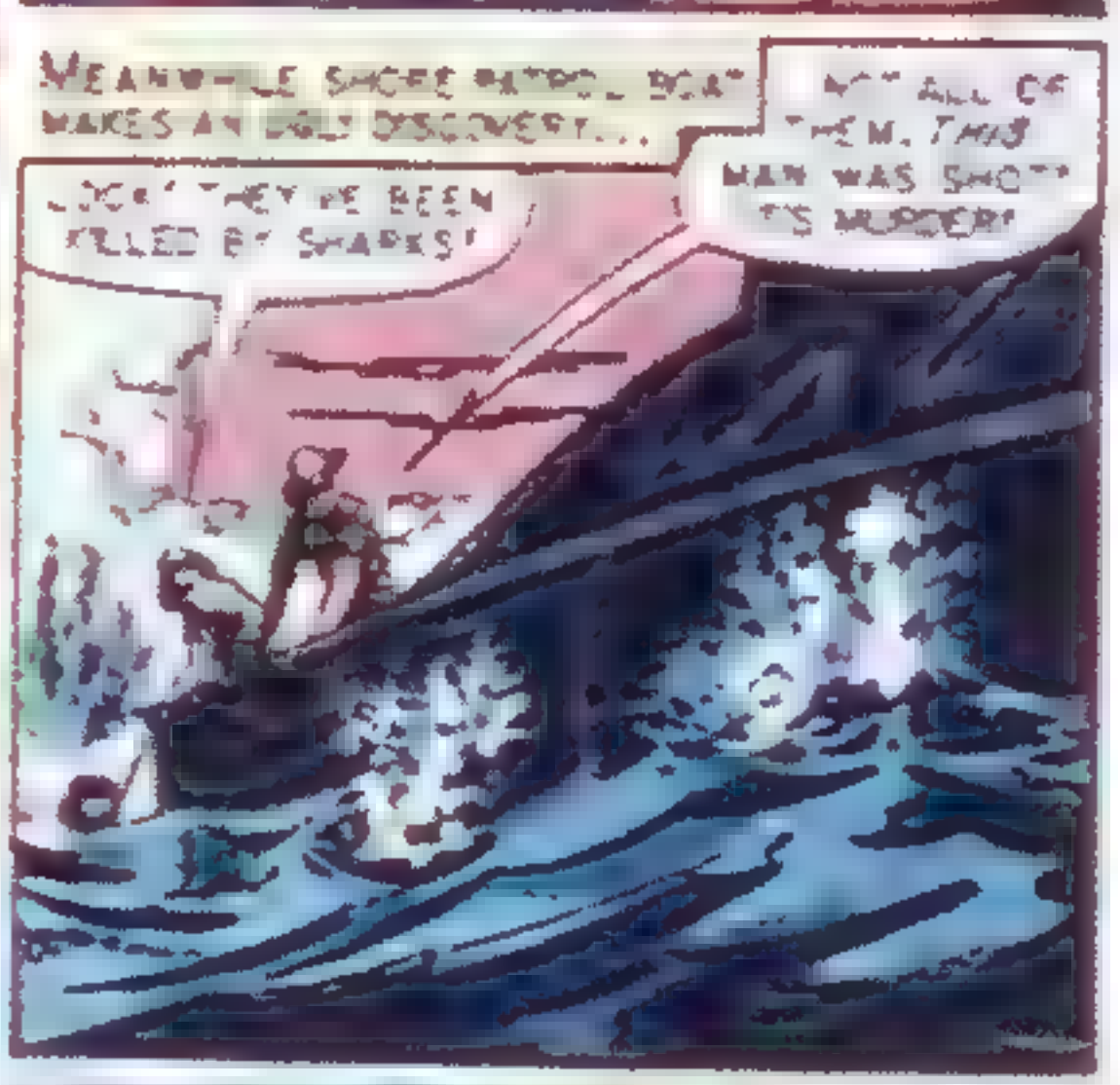

BUT AS THE WAVES MOUNT FURIOUSLY..
WAVES TOO BAD! CANNOT SWIM TO REEF! TURN BACK! SWIM BACK TO LAND!

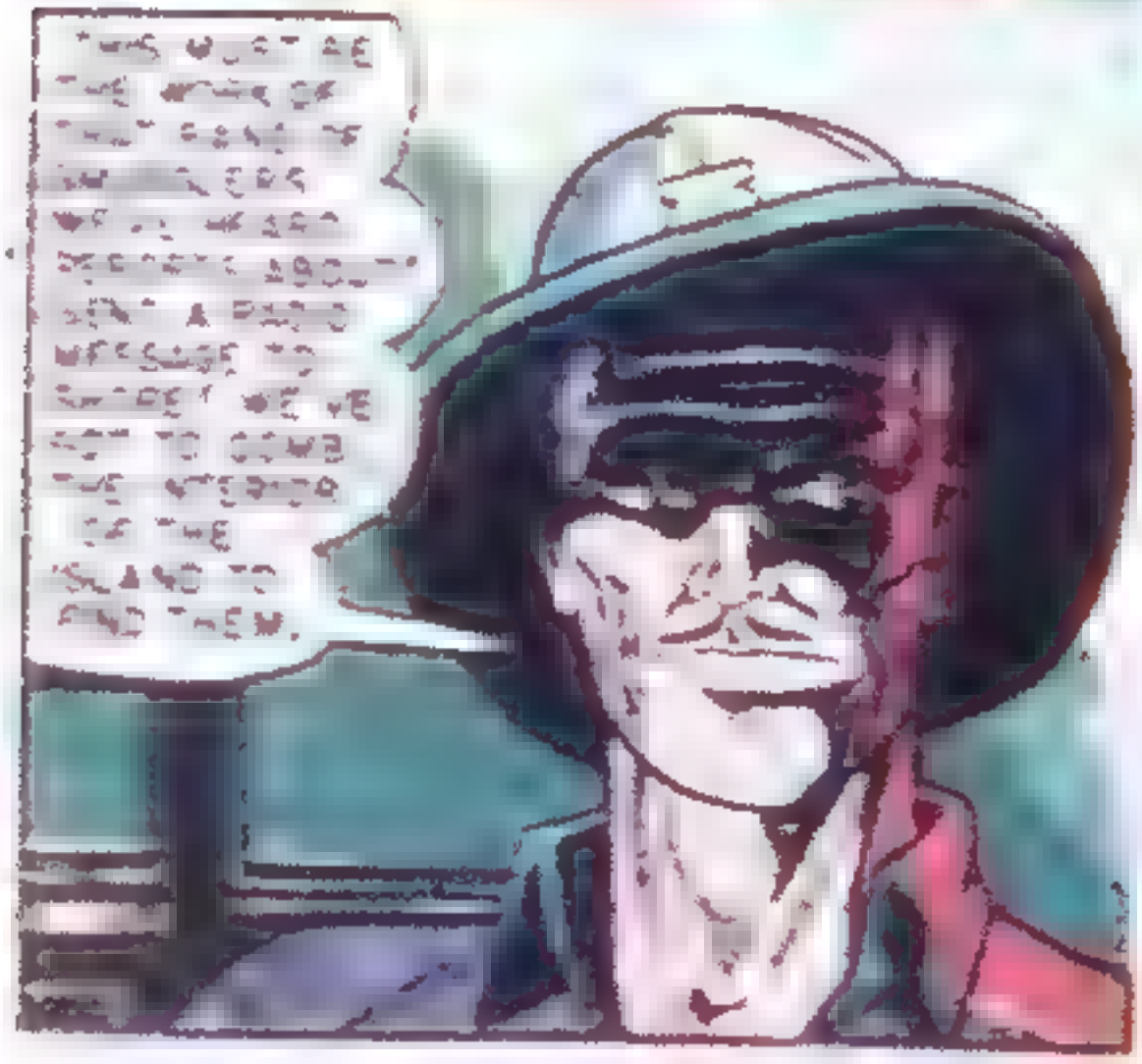

WHY, I'M NOT GOOD.... I'LL SHOW HIM!!

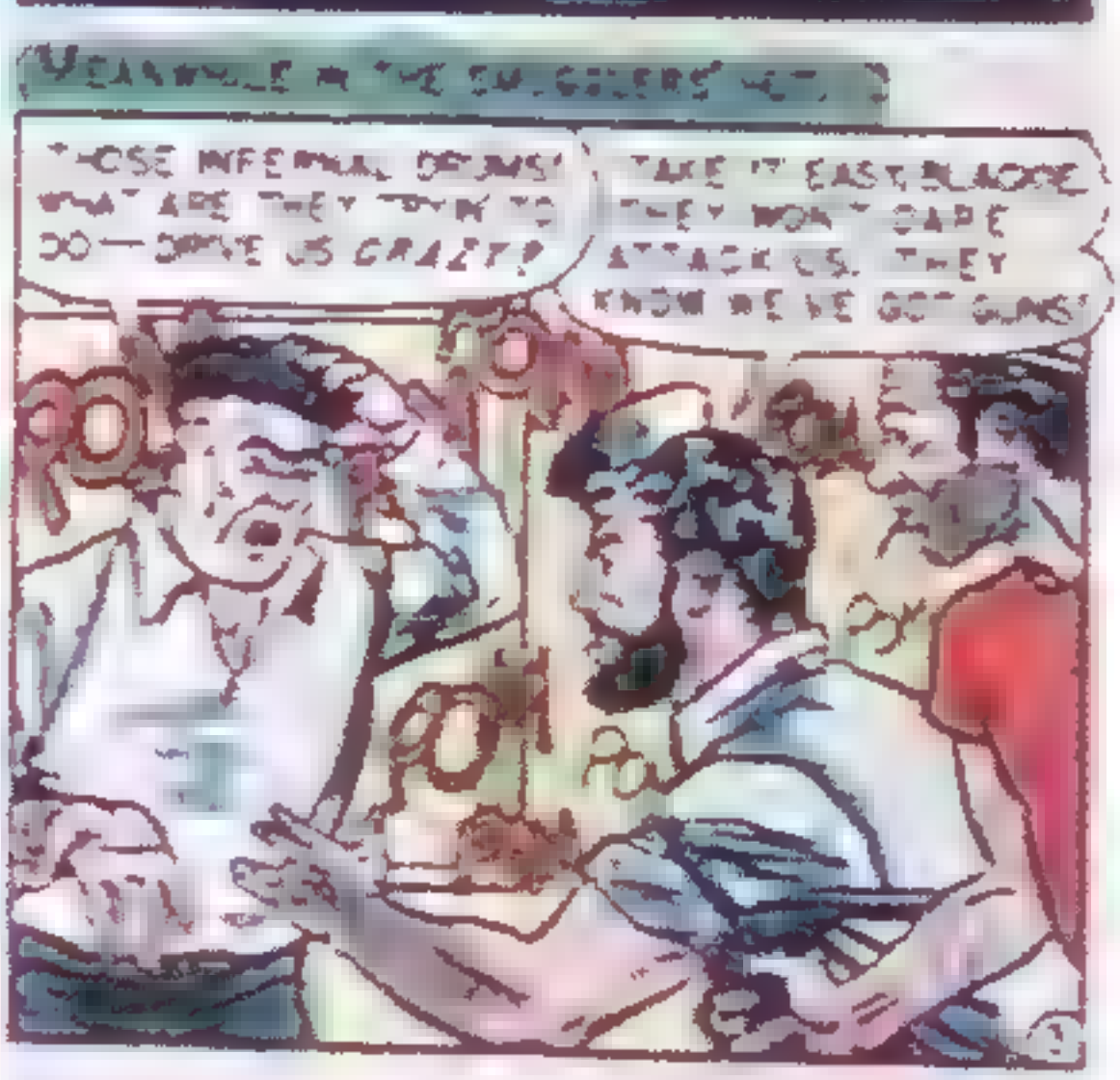

JUAN IS KILLED!
SHARKS SCENT HIM! THEY COME ATTACK US!


SHARKS HAVE GOT THE NATIVES! IMPOSSIBLE!


BOM DOG
BOM BOM


MEANWHILE SHORE PATROL BOAT MAKES AN UGLY DISCOVERY...
NOT ALL OF THEM. THIS MAN WAS SHOT—IT'S MURDER!
—OR THEY'VE BEEN KILLED BY SHARKS!


THIS MUST BE THE WORK OF THAT GANG OF GANGSTERS WE'VE HEARD RUMORS ABOUT. SENT A RADIO MESSAGE TO SHORE! WE'VE GOT TO COMB THE INTERIOR OF THE ISLAND TO FIND THEM.


MEANWHILE IN THE GANGSTERS' HQ...
THOSE INFERNAL DRUMS! WHAT ARE THEY TRYING TO DO—DRIVE US CRAZY?
TAKE IT EASY, BLACKIE. THEY WON'T DARE ATTACK US. THEY KNOW WE'VE GOT GUNS!

MOON GIRL

BUT SUDDENLY, AS THE DOLMS AND THE MALONS REACH AN UNEARTHLY CRESCENDO

L-LOOK! IT'S—IT'S—

IT'S—IT'S—

GHOSTS!—? LET'S SEE IF LEAD SLUGS W— STOP A ZOMBIE!

STOP? BELIEVE! IS NO LIE!

IN PANIC-STRICKEN FLIGHT THE SMUGGLERS FLEE THROUGH THE JUNGLE!

I-I CAN'T RUN ANY MORE! I'M WINDED!

WE TOO BUT I THINK WE'VE GOT RID OF THEM WE MUST HAVE RUN THE WILDS THROUGH THAT UNDERGROWTH!

NOTHING CAN HOLD THEM!

WE'VE GOT TO FIND A WAY TO GET AWAY FROM HERE!

OH LOOK—THERE THEY ARE! COMING AFTER US! THEY WON'T GIVE UP!

MOON GIRL

AGAIN THE TWO ESCAPED CONVICTS STAGGER THROUGH THE JUNGLE

WE'D MOVING FASTER, BLACKIE!

I'LL CAN'T GO FASTER! THE CREEPERS KEEP CATCHING ME ST STOPPING ME!

AS FOR DOG, I CAN HARDLY MOVE! WE'VE BEEN TRACKED BY THE JUNGLE-BY THE GUARDS! THE NATIVES PUT ON US!

THEY'RE GAINING ON US! THEY'RE ONLY YARDS AWAY!

NO! NO! STAY AWAY! AEEEEE!!

MONTHS GOES AND THE POLICE PATROL THAT HAS BEEN COMBING THE JUNGLE MAKES A STRANGE DISCOVERY!

CAPTAIN WE'VE DISCOVERED THE BODIES OF THE SMUGGLERS! THEY WERE FAR IN THE INTERIOR!

GOOD! BRING THEM HERE!

WHAT'S THIS? IT SEEMS THAT THESE WERE YOUNG MEN! BUT THEIR HAIR IS COMPLETELY WHITE!

THE NATIVES SAY THAT THEIR HAIR WAS DARK YESTERDAY! IT MUST HAVE CHANGED OVERNIGHT!

THERE ISN'T A MARK ON THEM SIR! WHAT DO YOU THINK KILLED THEM?

JUDGING FROM THEIR FACES, I'D SAY THEY DIED FROM HEART FAILURE—FROM SOME TERRIBLE SHOCK! WHAT IT WAS... WE'LL NEVER KNOW!

THE END

TROUBLE ON MIMAS

CAPTAIN BAN BLACK of I. S. P. eased his one-man flier across the barren, rocky surface of Mimas, the smallest moon that circled the huge, ringed planet Saturn. Somewhere ahead of him, the notorious outlaw Lee Halter was hiding, waiting for an outlaw spacer to pick him up. It was Black's job to get Halter before he could reach that ship.

He left his needle-shaped ship under the shadow of a giant red-blue speckled mass of solid rock. He took down the new Interplanetary Space Patrol weapon, a fancy automatic rifle with special sights and controls. It was almost foolproof. That gun figured windage, distance, and velocity. It did everything but aim itself.

Captain Black dropped from the airlock onto the rocky shale that littered the planet. He floated downward, almost weightless. Black touched the control buttons of his spacesuit. The gravity controls went into effect, and Black fell himself ready on the small bulk of the moon.

Looming across the entire horizon, was the great bulk of Saturn. Its rings were great bands of moving light. They made a blazing, spectacular background as Captain Black strode off across the rocks. His alert eyes scanned the desolate waste. Anxiously he gnawed at his lip, remembering that he had put himself on the spot by offering to go after Halter and bring him in.

Halter was a sore spot with the Patrol. His daring ventures into the trade lanes was costing the Interplanetary government a lot of money. Worse, it menaced the uranium deposits on Mars and Titan. Earth needed those uranium deposits to power its great dynamos with atomic energy. For hundreds of years, Earth had been out of uranium, having used its deposits of the rare mineral for bombs and engines. If Earth did not secure the uranium on Mars and Titan, it would sink back to the pre-atomic age!

Realizing all that, Captain Black volunteered to go out after Halter. If he brought him back, there would be medals and a promotion. But no one ever had captured Halter. Very few who saw him even returned to tell about it!

Far ahead of him, a black speck moved against the golden-yellow of the crude, grotesque rocks. Black broke, his hand trembling with excitement on the new rifle. If it were Halter—!

Just one shot at him with the automatic weapon, and the daring outlaw would be wounded and his prisoner! Captain Black choked back a cry and dropped flat.

It was the outlaw!

He had moved far out among the rocks, swung arms and legs. He was going up the sloping side of a distant moon. Probably seeking a vantage point from which to signal the outlaw spacer when it came down on Mimas for him, reasoned the I. S. P. officer.

Black brought up his gun, sighting along the barrel, finger throwing open the light control cells that operated instantly to allow for velocity, distance and windage. Slowly and expertly, he squeezed the trigger. Captain Black had won marksmanship medals at Space Officers' Training School. There would be no missing. He fired.

Through the telescopic sight, he saw the flash of explosion on the rock behind Halter. He had missed—by three feet! Halter's head, space-armed face turned toward him, blue eyes searching. Black could see the surprise and momentary panic in those eyes. Halter had hunted himself alone on the little moon.

Halter had seen him! The outlaw was flung-

[illegible] Captain Black saw on [illegible] one of the new [illegible]. The government and you [illegible] with one of those [illegible] But he has missed—

And Falser missed

The I. S. P. officer heard the whining of the explosive pellet as the same [illegible] he was up and diving for cover. He expected on that direct shot that was the end.

Another spasming behind him showed that Falser had him in his sights. But the great outlaw was running! Falser had a reputation as an expert shot. Black couldn't understand it.

Slowly the Big moon circled the great planet Saturn. Four tiny Carnax Bats crept slowly closer and closer to Falser. He wanted a closer look, and he told himself silently that this time he would not miss! He could not miss. If he got close enough!

Crouched and scrambling in the lighter rock his spacesuit rubbed raw, close to the breaking stage, the I. S. P. officer was risking everything to get Falser. Now he was under the shadows of the moon rock where Falser lay hidden. Soon he would be in position for that one shot he wanted.

His breath came faster now. Inch by inch he crept toward the rocky pinnacle. He was less than [illegible] yards away.

The rifle was in his hands. Easily he could see the cross in the [illegible] wood stock. He squeezed the trigger. The gun blasted

For a long second Captain Black lay and stared at the ceiling, waiting for him to fall. And then he saw the explosive pellet from his rifle blast the empty air to the left and beyond Falser.

He had missed!

"It's a curse, a curse on the head of anyone who goes spacelane hunting for him!"

[illegible] Falser was whining and shooting [illegible] Black—and Falser was running, too! The [illegible] between Pluto and Neptune, and making the asteroid's [illegible] galaxy!

Black had heard a grunting roar, seeing his head. His hands began to tremble. This was fantastic, incredible!

And to make it worse—

He could see the outlaw spaceship heading past the great bulk of Saturn, stepping [illegible] at awesome speed toward the Big moon. Once Falser was locked, he would be so far outnumbered, he wouldn't have a chance to get Falser. He would have to go back to Mars Port with his tail between his legs—all because he had missed an easy angle!

Desperately fighting against the Black terror at his shoulder. Again and again he triggered it, showering the rocks around Falser with explosive pellets. And he missed them all!

The spaceship was [illegible] toward Falser. Captain Black cursed in a frenzy of [illegible] as it [illegible] the rock[illegible]. It came nearer and nearer, [illegible] braking, but always at a [illegible] speed, to get its great bulk into the tiny [illegible] of the small moon.

Then Captain Black laughed.

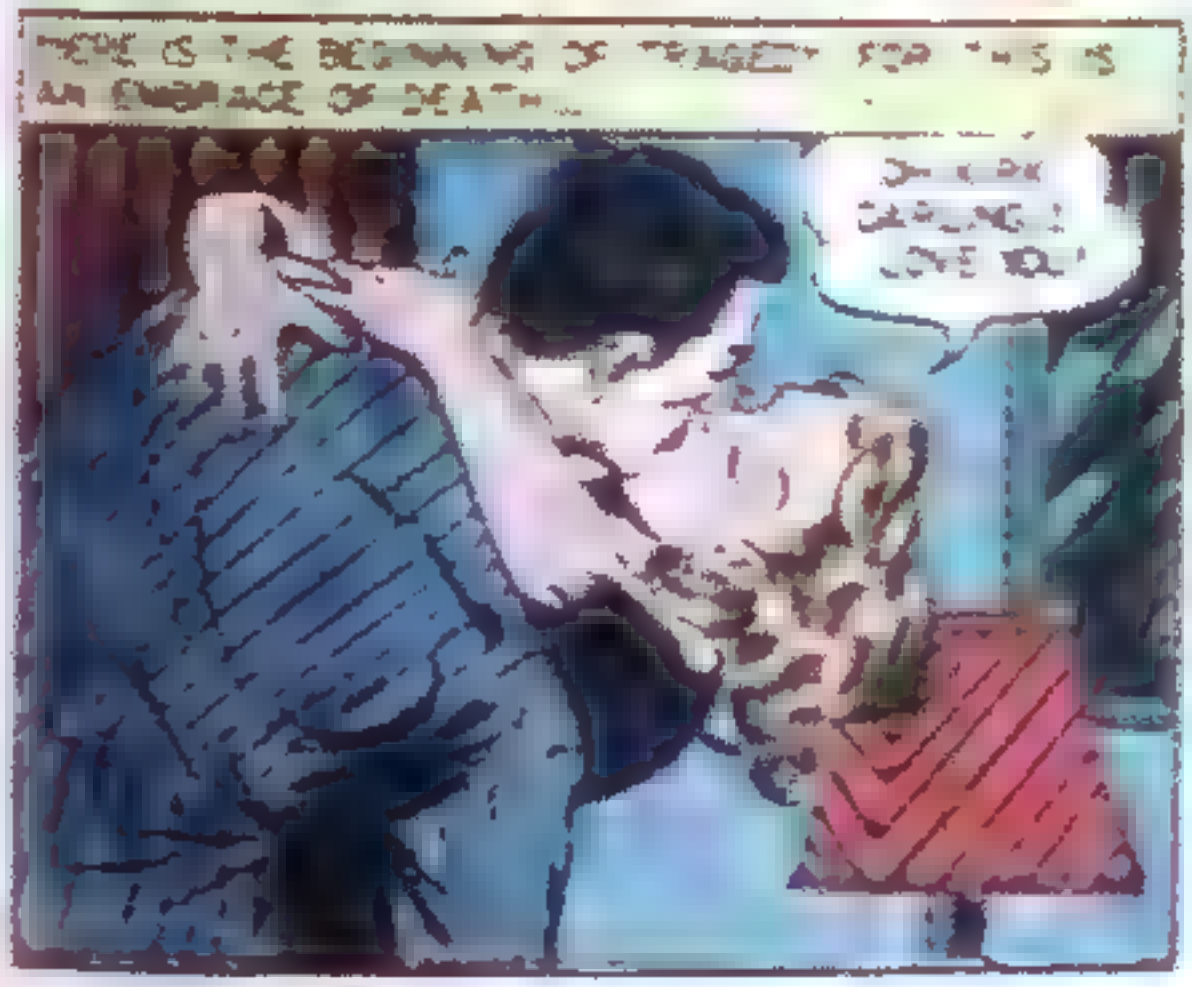
He threw back his head and the laughter bounced in his spacehelmet, and tears rolled from his eyes. He gasped. "What is that I've been? All along I've [illegible] the big thing. I've never dared [illegible] what I am!"

He turned with his rifle, [illegible] the rocks, and waited. Falser saw the spaceship began to [illegible] toward it. Captain Black [illegible] along the curve, [illegible] trigger. This time he did not miss. Falser staggered, took two steps, and fell face forward on the moon.

As Captain Black walked toward him, to drag him under shattering rocks until the asteroid spaceship would search and leave, he muttered, "No, my finger clean about that trigger, the automatic rifle would be continuing its resistance! When I saw that spaceship fail to see its brother, I realized it was because there was no air to fight against, no friction to notice. Mars has no atmosphere.

MOON GIRL

C...ARE LUNE TEACHER AT THE DARK SCHOOL. ACTUALLY SHE IS THE FAMOUS MOON GIRL PRINCESS OF SAMARAND WHOSE MAGIC MOONSTONE GIVES HER STRANGE AND INCREDIBLE POWERS
LUNE MALHOUNGA IS THE PRINCE S HER FATHER SHE CALLS A TRUE SON OF HERCULES. MORE POWERFUL THAN ANY MAN ON EARTH. HE ACCOMPANIES THE LOVELY MOON GIRL IN HER ADVENTURES AND NOW TO THE STRANGE AFFAIR OF
"THE CORPSE WITH WILL-POWER"


HERE IS THE BEGINNING OF TRAGEDY FOR THIS IS AN EMBRACE OF DEATH...

LET'S GO AWAY FROM HERE! I'LL GO ANYWHERE WITH YOU!

WE'LL GET HIS MONEY
FIRST! HE LOVES YOU
ENOUGH HE'LL SIGN
OVER EVERYTHING
HE OWNS!

PROFESSOR BOOLEAN!
YOU-YOU HEARD

YES--I HEARD
EVERYTHING! KIRK
DAGGART MY BEST
FRIEND AND MY
WIFE MARIE!
SUPPOSE I'VE
BEEN A FOOL
NEVER TO HAVE
GUESSED!

YOU SHALL HAVE YOUR
FREEDOM! YOU CAN MARRY
EACH OTHER--AND LIVE
IN POVERTY! IT WILL BE
A GOOD TEST OF
YOUR LOVE!
WH-WHAT
ARE YOU
GOING
TO DO?

NOTHING MELODRAMATIC, MY DEAR! I'M
JUST GOING TO CHANGE MY WILL,
CUTTING YOU OFF WITHOUT A CENT!
THEN I'LL GRANT YOU A DIVORCE!

KIRK, YOU HEARD
WHAT HE SAID!--
WITHOUT A CENT!
THAT CAN'T HAPPEN
TO US!
IT WON'T HAPPEN!
WE'VE GONE TOO
FAR TO STOP NOW!

MOON GIRL

ONLY HIS LIFE STANDS BETWEEN US AND HAPPINESS! HE WILL NEVER CHANGE HIS WILL!

SHH!

AFTER HOURS AT THE RAWLEY SCHOOL, LIONEL MANNING WAITS FOR CLAIRE LANE TO LEAVE

I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND WOMEN! AS CLAIRE LANE, CLAIRE ALWAYS LATE FOR AN APPOINTMENT, BUT NOBODY MOVES FASTER THAN YOU DO AS *MOON GIRL!*

I WAS CORRECTING A FEW STUDENT COMPOSITIONS!

PROF RUDOLPH CLAIMS THAT THE MIND IS COMPLETE MASTER OF THE BODY -- IT CAN FORCE THE BODY TO PERFORM ANY TASK, NO MATTER HOW IMPOSSIBLE, PROVIDED THE MIND DESIRES IT STRONGLY ENOUGH!

HE MAY BE RIGHT!

MODERN SCIENCE HAS PROVED THAT, WITHIN LIMITS, THE HUMAN MIND *CAN* ACCOMPLISH ALMOST ANYTH

BANG

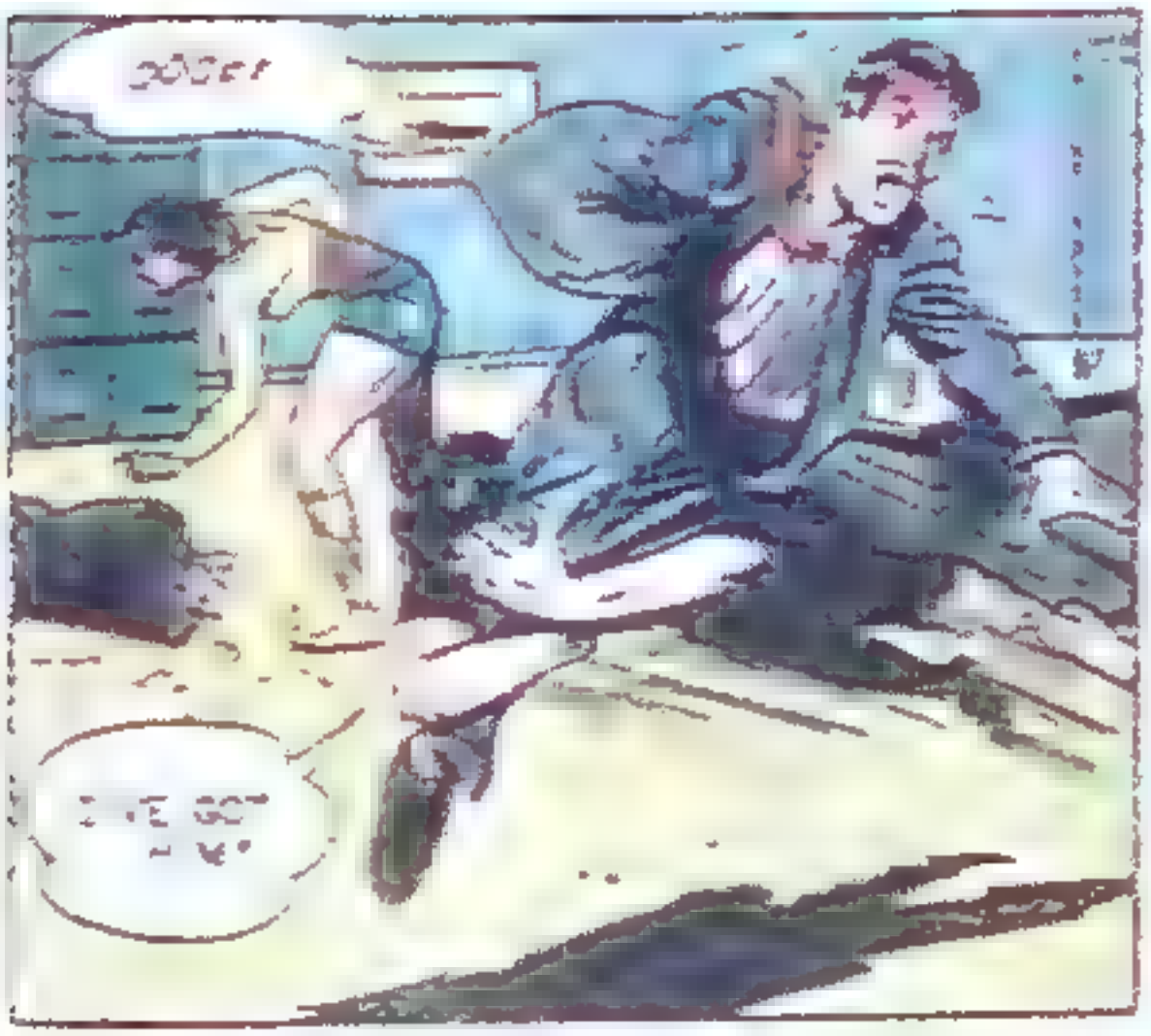
THAT WAS A SHOT!

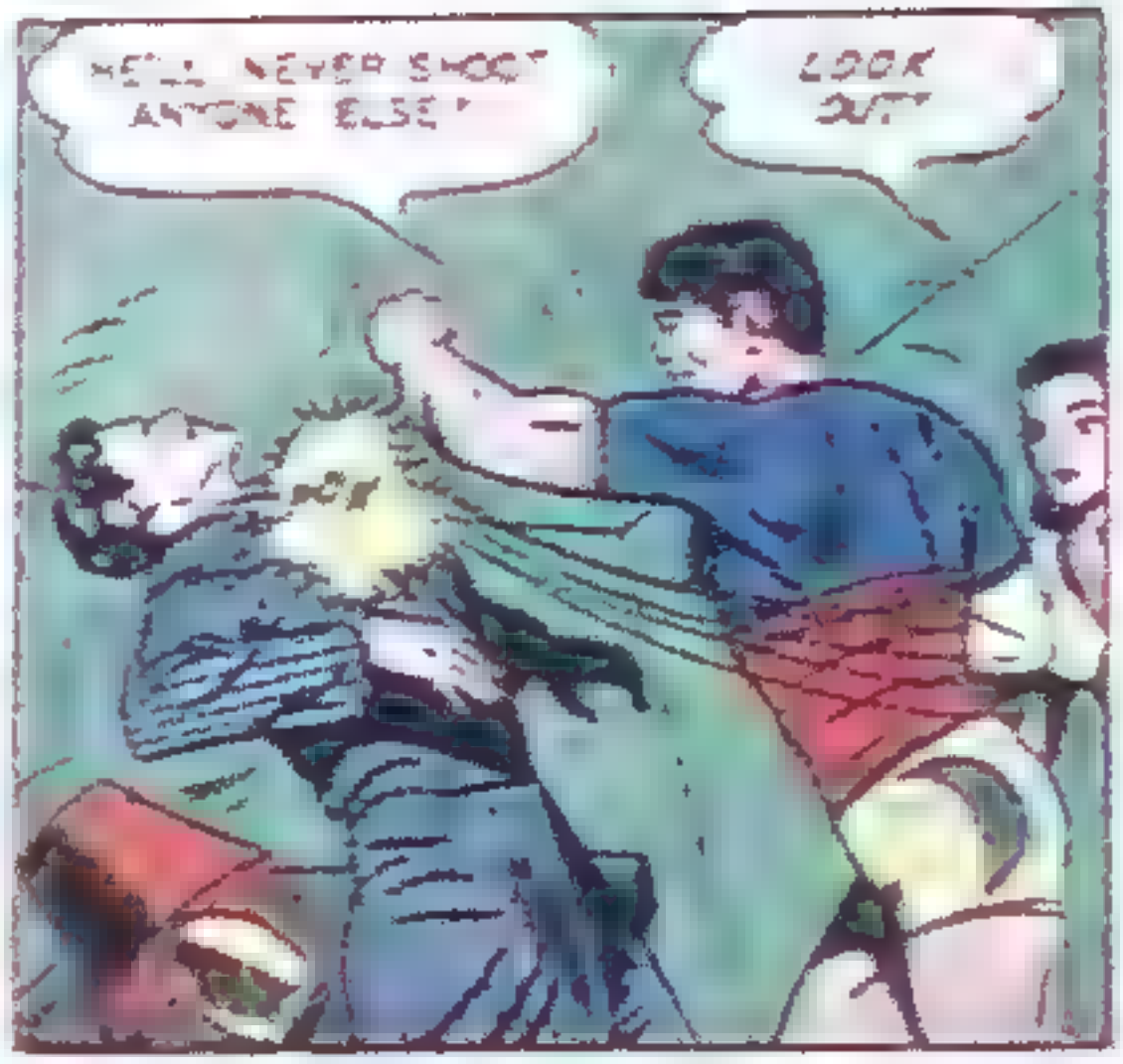
QUICK! CHANGE COSTUME

SECONDS LATER, IT IS *MOON GIRL* AND THE *PRINCE* WHO BURST INTO THE DEAN'S OFFICE...

PROFESSOR RUDOLPH'S BEEN WOUNDED!

D-DON'T LET HIM ESCAPE *AHHH!*


DOC!!
HE GOT ME!


HE'LL NEVER SHOOT ANYONE ELSE!
LOOK OUT!

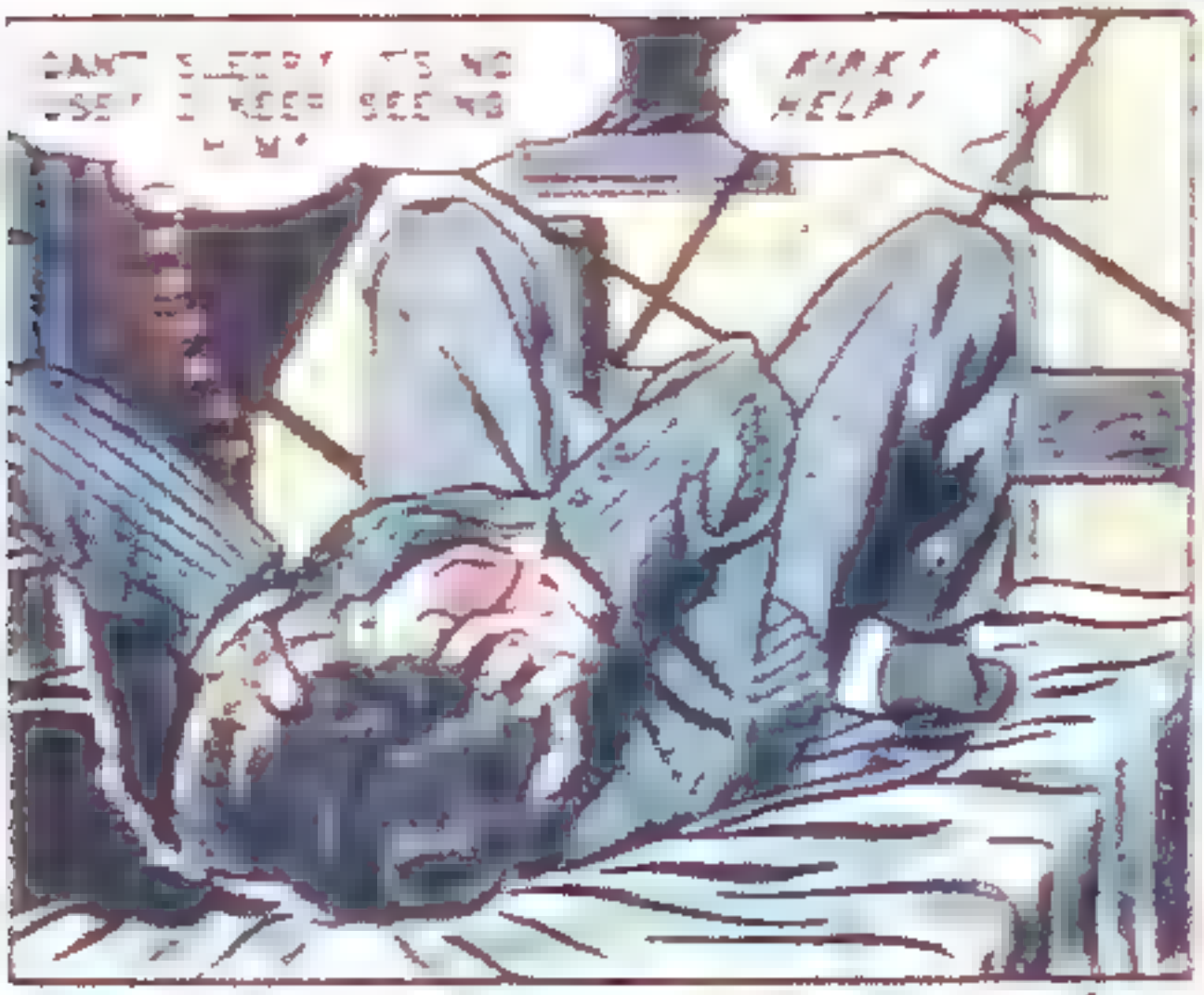
THE LIGHTS!
THE WINDOW DRAPE! THERE HE GOES!

SWIFT AS LIGHT, MOON GIRL FOLLOWS..
"TOO LATE! I'LL NEVER FIND HIM IN THIS DARKNESS!"
IT'S MY FAULT!

I SHOULDN'T HAVE KNOCKED HIM INTO THAT JAM!
YOU COULDN'T HELP IT, PRINCE! WE'D BETTER GO BACK AND DO WHAT WE CAN FOR PROFESSOR RUDOLPH!

GREAT ZEUS! PROFESSOR RUDOLPH IS GONE!
HE COULDN'T HAVE BEEN BADLY WOUNDED!

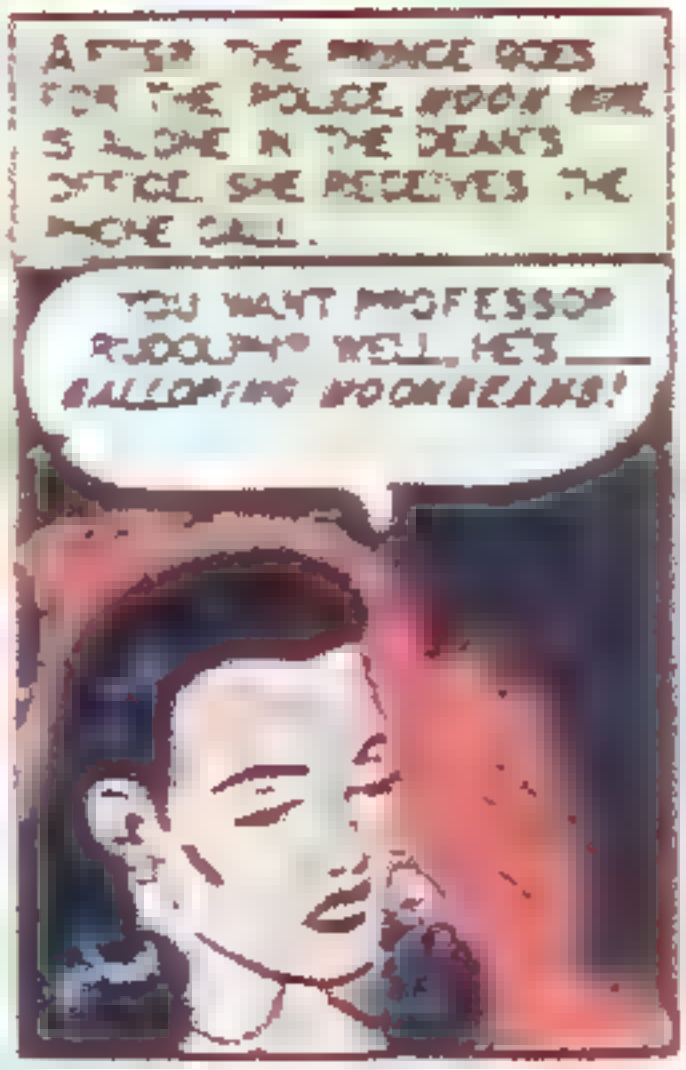
MOON GIRL


DAMN SLEEPY, IT'S NO USE, I NEED SEE MR M.
KIRK! HELP!

MOLLIE! SHE SCREAMED!

OH! SHE'S DEAD!

HE DID IT! I KNOW HE DID! I'M GOING TO CALL THE SCHOOL AND MAKE SURE SHE'S STILL ALIVE


AFTER THE PRINCE GOES FOR THE POLICE, MOON GIRL IS ALONE IN THE DEAN'S OFFICE. SHE RECEIVES THE PHONE CALL.
YOU WANT PROFESSOR RUDOLPH? WELL, HE'S... GALLOPING MOONBEAMS!

HE GAVE AN UNEARTHLY SCREAM AND THE PHONE WENT DEAD! I HAD THE OPERATOR CHECK THE NUMBER FOR ME! HE WAS CALLING FROM PROFESSOR RUDOLPH'S HOME!

NOW YOU CAN BE TOGETHER! TOGETHER—IN DEATH!
PROFESSOR RUDOLPH!

HAVE YOU GONE CRAZY? YOU KILLED TWO PEOPLE.

TWO WHO DESERVED TO DIE! THEY CONSPIRED BEHIND MY BACK... BETRAYED ME...

AND MURDERED ME! AGHHH...

PROFESSOR! YOU *ARE* HURT!

NO, I'M WRONG! PROFESSOR RUDOLPH'S DEAD! THERE *IS* A BULLET HOLE THROUGH HIS HEART!

AND HIS BODY IS COLD! RIGOR MORTIS IS SETTING IN! ACCORDING TO MEDICAL EVIDENCE, *HE'S BEEN DEAD FOR SEVERAL HOURS!*

LATER...

THE POLICE SAY PROFESSOR RUDOLPH WAS SLAIN BY HIS WIFE AND KIRK DAGGART, BEFORE THEY KILLED EACH OTHER IN A FIT OF JEALOUSY! IT'S THE ONLY WAY THEY CAN EXPLAIN THE FACT THAT RUDOLPH DIED BEFORE THE OTHERS...

THEY'RE WRONG! I SAW WHAT HAPPENED...

TWO PEOPLE WERE MURDERED. BY A *CORPSE!* PROFESSOR RUDOLPH PROVED HIS THEORY--AT THE COST OF HIS OWN LIFE! HE GOT HIS REVENGE--AFTER DEATH!

ATTENTION!

POCKET ADDING MACHINE

Amazing pocket-size adding machine does all the work. Adds, subtracts, aids in multiplication & division up to 999,999,999. All steel, guaranteed 5 years. No pencil writing is one all over the world. Fits any package an pocket or purse. Only $2.95 plus post. age & charges. Batteries none included as no extra charge when remittance is sent with order. Money back guarantee if not satisfied.

$2.95 each

Nothing else to buy! Everything needed for the ACTIVE CHILD! Here's all set of new, 30-inches x 24" BACKBOARD, Brite with Chain & Brace, Bracket, 12" Metal Rim NET with reinforced pockets, and ASSOC BASKETBALL. DATE.

AMAZING

JUST LIKE MOTHER'S

$2.95

Does all makes the machine a new sale machine, sew, sew, sew, sew, etc. Made of all metal, finished in black and gold with front control, reset dials, bobbin winding, stitch adjustment for changing size of stitch. Also easy attachment for darning, etc. Complete with full instructions. Only $2.95

Note: Quantities are limited, so send your order today. This without gift will be sent to you postpaid on receipt of $2.95 or C.O.D. plus postage and charges.

Outstanding Quality

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Now every little girl can have fun helping mother with the housework. Just like mother's, this miniature vacuum cleaner really picks up dirt. Has dust bag that empties easily. Attachments for cleaning upholstery, drapes, etc. Sturdily constructed of metal. Makes a wonderful gift for any little girl. Order one today. Only $2.98 postpaid in U.S.A. Money back if not satisfied.

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"Mirror, Mirror, On The Wall Who Is Fairest Of Us All?" Why, it's the lovely little girl who has this delightful Checker Set when it's designed to be very real. Completely captivating set of Checkers, Board, and Mirror, delightfully adorned with Walt Disney's irresistible Snow White & her Seven Dwarfs. Satisfaction Guaranteed $2.98

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Set will include 3 BALL POINT PENS, each a different color to BLUE, RED and GREEN. Precision built for long service. All write beautifully. Have hand cartridges with writer and we include a sturdy leatherette case at no extra cost. C.O.D. plus postage & charges. Money back if not satisfied.

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A real optical instrument, wonderfully designed and expertly constructed of sturdy aluminum and polished plastic. Has powerful seven inch prism. Extends almost seven feet with amazing clarity. Comes with hours of action. Makes near and far-away objects appear close. Open & close in a jiffy. Use it on the street, camp or beach for real "close up" views.

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REQUIRED TO PRINT

Now both the youngsters and the older folks can have lots of good fun. Do not use ordinary ink, but a special ink that requires no mixing. Simply dip the rubber type in the ink and press on paper. Type is set in a frame and can be changed as often as you like. Prints words up to 3½" long.

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A complete scientific unit for outstanding Fun-day or Night, which includes a Real MICROSCOPE, 6 types of chemicals, test tube, glass slides, and many laboratory experiments to amaze and astonish adults. Instructions tells the beginner all the ABC's of scientific experiments. Use your microscope as directed or money back.

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RESISTANCE — "New look" closed toe and heel . . . in a stunning black leathertone kidskin combo with scalloped vamp and wedge heel. Light, comfortable plastic soles and heel will thrill! Only

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STARLET—Lock a pretty black leathertone suede ballerina . . . with gold threaded through the bead front . . . ending in a pert side bow. The plastic sole will wear and wear. Amazingly low priced at only

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LEADING LADY — The ever-popular ankle strap sandal . . . with easy-to-wear platform sole . . . chic open-work front . . . smart mid-wedge heel. Ivory bisque suede with plastic sole for long-wearing comfort. Only

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COLORS:
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PRIMA DONNA — Exciting cut vamp . . . in a ballet slipper of black suede or especially flattering with or without non-matching ankle. Built-up wedge gives contour-line comfort. Exceptional at

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POCAHONTAS — You'll love this moccasin for its sweet, carefree young. It's extra-walking comfort! Durable composition rubber soles. Genuine leather in black, brown, red or ox blood. A real value at

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IMAGINE . . . the exciting, "new look" casuals you've dreamed of owning . . . yours at a 25 to 50% saving . . . by buying direct! Select the styles and colors you desire . . . mail the coupon . . . and pay the postman. If you want to send check or money order, we will pay the postage. Either way, if you aren't thrilled and delighted with your Loymees . . . return them within 10 days and your money will be cheerfully refunded!

INSIGHT — Ballet slipper bound with grosgrain . . . sporting flap drawn together with tiny golden bow. Black suede with durable, comfortable plastic soles. Outstanding value at

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COLORS:
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Brown
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stands on portable solid frame 14½ in. high, and has top for dressing and waterproof tub. A sterling tub fitted even with special pockets to hold soap and washcloth. TWEENY'S 12-PIECE LAYETTE packed in cellophane, includes bottle and nipples, embroidered play suit, white knit baby shirt, extra diapers, powder puffs, white knit socks, cunning white shoes all to make TWEENY beautiful and mother proud!

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RUSH COUPON NOW

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You need not risk one penny! Just mail coupon for TWEENY NURSERY SET and on delivery pay postman $5.98 plus parcel post charges or save charges by enclosing $6.00 with coupon. When you open this big package, if you aren't as thrilled as your little girl will be herself, then return it in 10 days for full refund of your purchase price. But don't delay. RUSH COUPON to make your little girl happy! Most she's unique. TODAY!

FUN FOR CHILDREN
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Send TWEENY NURSERY SET—doll, bath tub, layette. I will pay postman $5.98 plus C.O.D. and handling on delivery. If not completely delighted, will return within 10 days for full refund of purchase price.

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☐ I enclose $6.00 for TWEENY NURSERY SET, send prepaid. Same money back guarantee.